

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXII.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1894.

NO. 8

THE SOUTH HIS THEME.

Rev. Madison C. Peters Tells New Yorkers Great Things About Us.

Rev. Madison C. Peters, who recently lectured in Stanford, delivered this eulogy of the South, as a prelude to his sermon on returning to his church at New York: "Having recently spent a few weeks in the South, I feel it to be my duty publicly to admit that I had, until I enlarged my information by personal observation, an entirely erroneous idea of the South, and I take this means publicly to apologize for those uncharitable thoughts.

"My lectures were on American lines, and my pleas for intenser Americanism and ideas, as laid down by the founders of our republic, were met everywhere with the heartiest response. If the toxin of war would be sounded, a foreign foe invade our shores, or an insurrectionary body arise in our midst, a million men, armed to the teeth, would come from the South and rally round the flag of the union.

"Why the South is the only true American part of our nation to-day, because of the immigration which is now weakening and undermining the foundations of our society. Rebel? That word must henceforth not be spoken. I believe that the South to-day grasps the hand of the North in a fellowship which has in it no misingiving nor deceit.

"The public men of the South are not, as with us, 'professional foreigners' who have made public office a public steal. The Southern men in public office are patriotic and devout, conscientiously American and personally the embodiment of integrity. But you say they do not believe in negro domination. Neither do we North. We believe in the negroes filling the offices in the South.

Enfranchising all the negroes immediately after their emancipation, was practically one of the greatest mistakes ever made by any free government. In many counties and states the colored voters are in the majority and a majority rule would take the government.

Negro domination would mean white damnation.

The solid south is broken, and will break more and more if they are let alone. But let the next Congress agitate a force bill and self-defense will solidify the south again.

A suffrage limited to an educational qualification is the only solution of the negro problem. But illiteracy is not confined to the south. Our northern cities are thronged with foreigners as imbecile in their ignorance and degraded in their morals as were the rabble hordes that wrecked the republic of antiquity.

Universal suffrage is the menace to free institutions.

Young man, do not part your hair in the middle, set your hat on the back of your head, and let your handkerchief protrude carelessly from your outside pocket? Don't do it. Have some respect for the feelings of others. Of course you look absolutely and irresistibly stunning, and all the girls are driven almost to distraction by your august ensemble, but you should consider that your make up and deportment, when interpreted by many people is like a placard on your back which reads: "I have no brains to be sure, but then I am awfully fine looking." —Columbia Spectator.

The Queen & Crescent announces a special rate of a fare and a third for the round trip from Cincinnati and from all stations in Kentucky, account Lexington, Ky., Midwinter Fair and Exposition, December the 19th to January 8th. It will undoubtedly be the greatest exhibition ever held in Kentucky. Tickets on sale via the Q. & C. every day during Fair, good until January 9th to return. CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Wisconsin Central Lines.

Through line from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis, making close connection (no transfer) with lines running to all points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, California, and Pacific Coast points. The direct line to all points in Eastern, Middle, Northern and Western Wisconsin, Ashland, Duluth and all Lake Superior points. Double daily through train service with first-class equipment. For full particulars address any ticket agent in the United States or J. C. Pond, general passenger agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Any one who has children will rejoice with L. B. Mifflin, of Plainview, N. Y. His little boy, five years of age, had a bad case of croup for two days, and he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I thought I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought I would try it as last hope and was happy to say that after two days of sleepless nights, I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it."

25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Our lovely weather still continues. The fields may strive in vain to look to look gay."

But so far December has been as pleasant as May.

Our merchants are filling their stores with abundant supplies of necessities and luxuries for the Christmas holidays.

They cordially invite customers and challenge competition in prices.

To the regret of us all, Crab Orchard will soon lose some of her best citizens, Mr. J. F. Cummings and Mr. G. W. DeBorde, but we trust our loss will be gain to Stanford. May they, in office, prove benefactors to the county.

As already announced College Home will give a parlor entertainment on Friday night. "Santa Claus' Mistake" will be presented by the pupils. The building will be decorated for the occasion and at the close of the exercises refreshments will be served to patrons and pupils and the remainder of the evening devoted to innocent merry making.

Mrs. Gus Hofmann and little son, Frank, have returned from their visit to Louisville. Mrs. Dr. Dick is "at home" again after a protracted stay with friends in Illinois. Dr. Walter Beasley is the guest of his father's family and will probably remain during the holidays. Miss Anna May Stephens is visiting friends in Stanford. Mrs. J. E. Carson and daughter, Miss Bessie, made a visit to Stanford Saturday. The many friends of Mrs. Perkins and Mrs. Clara Singleton are rejoiced to see them out. Mrs. Beasley and Mrs. Harris are much better.

Dr. and Mrs. Stapp made a pleasant visit to Mt. Vernon Saturday, mingling among friends of by gone years. They report the completion of a number of new buildings in that old but booming little town, among them a magnificent school building, which is constructed wholly of material obtained in the immediate vicinity. The foundation stones are from an adjacent quarry of Kentucky's finest granite, the brick from a yard near by, the lime from her numerous lime kilns, the lumber—oak, chestnut and pine—from the mountains in sight, the pine especially being of the finest quality in texture and even surpassing the famous Georgia pine.

The building will be heated by coal dug from inexhaustible mines a few miles

distant. The whole being the work of a few enterprising, thorough-going, determined citizens. Success to them. We are glad to know our sister towns are sober and progressive.

Blakely, of the Covington Commonwealth, mournfully says: Nearly two years of President Cleveland's term have expired and more than half of the republicans who were in office when he went in are in yet. The Great Mugwump regards it as all right for himself to pass his life running for and being elected to office, but characterizes it as offensive partisanship if some good democrat, who has done his party, and, therefore, his country, good service, wants to be a gauger and with the gaugers stand, his services rewarded and his gauger rod in his hand.

No State paper of a more non-partisan character ever issued from the White House than the annual message President Cleveland sent to Congress December 31. There is not a word in it about the "democratic party," "democratic principles" or "democratic policies."

It is probable that at present the president is not proud of his party; perhaps he doubts whether he has any party at all behind him, and there are good reasons for such a doubt. At any rate he speaks as if no political divisions existed. —Harpers Weekly.

Editor Gratz, of the Lexington Gazette, says that 70 years of experience of life and a pretty intimate acquaintance with men and women have convinced him that "75 per cent of women are virtuous, honest and well meaning, and about 75 per cent. of men are thieves, cut-throats, drunkards, gamblers and viciously inclined."

"We ought to continue our adherence to the gold standard of value, with as large use of silver as is consistent with strict maintenance of that policy." —John G. Carlisle.

Collector Johnson's effort to evade the civil service rules may cause the president to declare the office at Louisville vacant. It won't always sometimes do to be too smart.

Pension Agent Van Leuven pleaded guilty at Dubuque, Ia., of pension fraud and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$4,000.

As a remedy for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual headache yields to its influence. We advise all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the desired tone to the bowels and few cases long resist the power of this remedy. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at A. R. Peany's Drug Store.

Mr. Ira P. Wetmore, a prominent real estate man, San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy in his family and found it a most valuable medicine and always with perfect success. He says: "I have a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dysentery. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home."

For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stan-

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

Mr. G. A. Coffey, aged 22, and Miss Lou Reid, 17, were married at Rev. J. M. Cook's by that gentleman Sunday.

The marriage of Mr. F. D. Gaines to Miss Mamie Curry, a beautiful Lancaster girl, will occur at the Christian church there next Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock.

Mr. W. B. Wright and Miss Nannie Tuttle, worthy young people from West Lincoln, were married at the Gilcher House Wednesday afternoon by Dr. E. M. Green. Attendants, Mr. Newton Craig and Miss Aggie Carney.—Advocate.

Miss Maud Brewer shot and fatally wounded G. W. Latimer, at Lynn, Mass.

He had been paying marked attention to her, when his visits ceased and the report went out that he was about to marry another. Meeting him she said, "If I can't have you, no one else shall," and sent three bullets into his body.

A young woman of Butte, Mont., applied to a court the other day for permission to kill her lover who had jilted her. She thought she had a right to do so, but wanted to go about it legally and decorously. The court was inclined to agree with her in the premises, but was obliged to dismiss her application.

Married, at the residence of H. Baxter, at Grove, Ky., Dec. 12, Mr. H. S. Young and Miss Mary Brough. This is the happy culmination of "love at first sight" of two of Lincoln county's most progressive teachers. Mr. Young on returning from the State College at Lexington met the young lady at the Lincoln County Teachers' Institute probably for the first time, when by mutual consent two hearts through glances more earnest than shy, gave the secret away and from that time on two contemplative hearts have beat as one. Miss Mary is a young lady of many attractive qualities, being brilliant in mind as well as pretty in feature, while Mr. Young is a most exemplary young man in every respect. May no clouded sky obscure their future pathway. —McC.

The Hotel Rassinier, Louisville having proven a failure, will be converted into a clothing store.

President Cleveland left Washington yesterday for a hunting trip along the coast of South Carolina.

One hundred and eighty persons at Freiburg, Saxony, were poisoned by eating rolls that contained arsenic.

Dr. R. A. Nelson, Superintendent of the inebriate asylum at Milledgeville, Ga., was hacked to pieces by an inmate.

The two men tried at Memphis for the lynching of six negroes at Millington have been acquitted, and the prosecution against the other 11 has been dropped.

—Major Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, was an interested spectator of the fight in which Pugilist Andy Bowen was killed.

The next morning he revoked the permit for the Dempsey Ryan mill.

The trial of the Whitfield County whitecaps in the United States Court at Atlanta, has brought out the statement from a witness that prominent Federal county and town officials were members of the organization.

The American Federation of Labor rejected the resolution demanding the confiscation of all productive industries,

and adopted a substitute demanding the abolition of "land monopoly ownership," making occupation and improvement the only ground of title to real property.

The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

Metallic case was opened, and body found in perfect state of preservation.

Features natural, and even necktie well preserved.

—Charles G. Kilpatrick, the one-leg-

ged trick bicyclist, who made the wonder-derful ride down the west steps of the Capitol, at Washington, D. C., a year ago, demonstrated his ability as a speed rider at Louisville by beating all one-legged riders. He went a mile in 3:07 3 5.

—John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on being questioned about a shortage of \$500, shot and probably fatally wounded two representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and then committed suicide.

—The remains of Richard Jameson, of Harrison county, killed 30 years ago, and two other persons were removed from Kirtley graveyard to Battle Grove.

W. P. WALTON.

TABLE FURNISHINGS.

Information Gathered in Europe for the Women of America.

There is no more fascinating study to the mind feminine than dainty trifles for the dining table.

The shops at present are full of quaint and pretty designs for all manner of things that one can use, in silver, china and glass.

For instance, who could imagine anything more appropriate for cherries and strawberries than a silver fluted dish, with a bunch of cherries, all in silver, for a handle for the one, and a strawberry bowl fashioned like a leaf for the other?

Very attractive also is the grape stand hung with silver fruit, and for peaches and other fruit a pyramid of shell-shaped dishes.

A silver nut dish rejoices in the quite Egyptian title, "Osiris."

Louis XV. ware is still in high favor, as some of the new designs show. The vegetable dishes are rather odd in design, consisting of three partitions, drainer and hot water compartment. The entree dish and biscuit box are both very heavily chased.

One of the very newest things out is the stand. It is in silver and is designed for butter, cheese and biscuit.



PRETTY THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

cheese and biscuit form one course at every well-regulated dinner table, or course dinner. There are some ill-advised people who always want butter for their biscuit—and for these was designed this dish, which would hardly be used, however, except at the family table.

Could anything be sweeter than the silver pepper grinder with cut glass body, accompanied by a fluted mustard jug. They are simply captivating. The egg-frame toast rack and butter dish in silver cost the pretty sum of \$50.—Boston Globe.

THE CARE OF GLOVES.

With Good Dressers It Amounts Almost to an Art.

As the afterwear of gloves depends much on the way they are treated from the very beginning, new gloves should be put on most carefully. Those who know say that you should never put on gloves when you are in a hurry and just going out; rather choose another time, when your hands are cool and you have ten minutes or so to devote to them. Before beginning operations dust a little powder into each glove, for this will cause them to slip on more easily. Work the fingers well on before putting in the thumb; then work that in slowly, gradually smoothing the kid on to the hand. When the glove is carefully put on, pull it well down and button the second button, and any others there are, with the exception of the first. Leave this first button until the last. If the hands are hot remove the gloves and then turn them inside out, pulling them carefully into shape and leaving them in the air for an hour or two before putting them away.

In the preparation of new gloves for wear a glove-stretcher will be found of the greatest assistance. This, however, must be used with discretion, for a glove that is too large is quite as annoying as one that is too small. It is well in buying gloves to provide yourself with a spool of mending silk or linen exactly the color of the gloves. To clean gloves is not always easy. The gloves should not be allowed to become almost black with soil before beginning the cleaning process. All light gloves—especially white ones—can be cleaned in benzine or naphtha. Wet one glove at a time, of course. Dip it into a basin containing about a cupful of the benzine, and shake it and squeeze until some of the dirt is washed out. Then lay the glove on a clean towel or piece of muslin, and with a muslin rag rub from the wrist to the finger tips. When the glove is still moist pull gently on the hand and rub again with rag moistened in benzine, cleaning the finger tips, thumbs and palm well. Remember that if you want your gloves to look at all well you must always rub one way, from the wrist up toward the fingers. Repeat the same process with the second glove, and place the pair in the open air for an hour or more, letting them rest on a clean towel. When they are thoroughly aired, lay them away in violet or heliotrope oills, and your gloves, when you are ready to wear them, will look like new and will smell far sweeter than when they were purchased.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN PARIS.

Forget and Forgive Is the Custom—Midnight Mass and the Family Supper.

On Christmas eve in the homes of Paris, when the children are fast asleep, with the bonnes to watch over them, the older ones and the parents go to the grand high mass, lasting from 10 o'clock till midnight. This is a very solemn service and is sung with great ceremony and with row upon row of white veiled nuns, whose narrow belts of blue, orange or red show their peculiar order, kneeling in the transept.

Just at midnight the mass ends, and the altar boys snuff the tall candles.

Then the family returns, and there is the reveillon, or the supper of waking—the one meal of the year at which are gathered the brothers and sisters to the home of the oldest married child. There are places for the grandparents, too, and, if a child has been lately born to swell the family circle, a seat of honor next the grandmothers for its mother, who is queen of the feast.

The "supper" is a great dinner, at which good will is the order, where are drunk innumerable glasses of harmless, uninteresting grape wine, and where toasts are offered to every conceivable good luck, past and to come.

At the reveillon are discussed all the affairs of the family. If during the year the relations between two of its members have become strained, all is often forgiven and forgotten in this family love feast.

So with toast and rally and story the hours creep by until it is far into the small hours, when the party breaks up.—New York Press.

ECONOMIZING FOR CHRISTMAS.

There is a touch of humor in the petty economies practiced by many men for several weeks before Christmas. The man who has been accustomed to costly lunches, and who invariably bestows a substantial tip upon the waiter, about this time of the year is likely to affect a liking for a luncheon consisting of a sandwich and a piece of pie. He does not smoke quite so many cigars as formerly and convinces himself that a less expensive weed is quite as satisfactory as his favorite brand. He does not frequent the cafes as much as formerly, and there is a noticeable lack of his usual free hearted hospitality when he encounters his friends in such places. This strange parsimony which has come over the man is not due to the fact that he has met with financial misfortune, nor that he has suddenly become sordid and mean. He is merely economizing in his expenses in order that he may have more money with which to purchase Christmas gifts for those he loves. It may be a wife or child, mother or sister, for whom he makes these sacrifices, and there is no doubt that in the happiness he brings to other hearts he will find ample compensation for it all. The Christmas season is marked by innumerable instances of self denial.—New York Sun.

THE YULETIDE LOG.

In the Black mountains at the present day, the custom of bearing home the yule log is still carefully observed in all its ancient detail. The house father fells the chosen trees; then he utters a prayer and carefully lifts up his log and bears it home on his shoulder. His sons follow his example, each bearing a log for himself. The father then leans his log up against the house, being very careful that the freshly cut end is uppermost; the lesser logs of the other members surround it, and this is the Glavni Badnjak. As the house father places each log he says, "Veseli badnjak dan," or "A merry log day."

The fire thus kindled was not allowed to go out until the following year, or great evil would befall the household. The fagots of the old fire lighted the new logs, and then were carefully extinguished and stored away among the household treasures. In the highlands of Scotland to this day it is considered a great misfortune if the fire be allowed to go out, and often have I heard it said, "Yae nae luck, ye've leet out the fire."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

THE CHRISTMAS BREAKFAST.

The main dish at the Christmas breakfast should be chicken, fried in the southern fashion. Wash and cut up a young chicken and let it lie in salt water for about half an hour. Cut up some fat salt pork and fry it in a pan until the grease is extracted, but not browned. Wipe the chicken dry. Pepper and dredge with flour. Fry in the grease until each piece is brown on both sides. When the chicken is fried, pour a cup of rich milk into the pan, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and one of butter. Chop some parsley into it, boil up once and pour over the chicken.

Potatoes a la creme form an excellent accompaniment to this Christmas dish. Chop some cold boiled potatoes into a boiling sauce made by mixing 8 tablespoons of melted butter, a little chopped parsley, pepper, a cup of rich milk and a couple of spoons of flour.

Light, delicious muffins, a flaky omelette and the perfect coffee, without which no breakfast is a success, should complete the Christmas breakfast.—Selected.

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS OF THE DRUIDS.

The Druids had a very beautiful custom which we moderns should imitate in spirit. They cut the green trees at this season of the year and carried them into their warm rooms in order to protect the spirits of the forest and the streams from the winter's frost and death dealing winds. In the springtime these spirits thus housed and sheltered went out again to reclothe the forest with green foliage, to unlock the icy streams and cover the face of the earth with beauty and bread. At this Christmas season of peace and good will let us provide a home for the spirit of love, of justice and of sympathy, that they may be protected against the evil times, the coldness and selfishness of the world, to go out again in the springtime "to heal and soothe and bless."—Selected.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PAIN BALSAM.

The Druids had a very beautiful custom which we moderns should imitate in spirit. They cut the green trees at this season of the year and carried them into their warm rooms in order to protect the spirits of the forest and the streams from the winter's frost and death dealing winds. In the springtime these spirits thus housed and sheltered went out again to reclothe the forest with green foliage, to unlock the icy streams and cover the face of the earth with beauty and bread. At this Christmas season of peace and good will let us provide a home for the spirit of love, of justice and of sympathy, that they may be protected against the evil times, the coldness and selfishness of the world, to go out again in the springtime "to heal and soothe and bless."—Selected.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PAIN BALSAM. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

FIRST GEM IN AFRICA.

Lennard Jacobs, Its Discoverer, to Receive a Pension.

The Story of the Korannah's Lucky Find—A Bright Stone Picked Up by His Children Turns Out to Be a Valuable Diamond.

At a time when the future of the Dark continent is, more or less, the subject of discussion in all circles, it may be of some interest to peruse a leaf torn from its past. The Cape government is contemplating bestowing a pension upon the founder of the diamond industry in the country over which it holds jurisdiction, and the accompanying picture is of the fortunate individual who will doubtless be the happy recipient.

That he is actually the discoverer of the first diamond in South Africa is a fact beyond dispute, which has been sworn to by numerous witnesses, before H. Reynolds, Esq., J. P. for Wind-sor, Vaal river, South Africa.

In the year 1866, Lennard Jacobs, a Korannah, was led by a report that a German missionary, named Kallenberg, had settled in Peniel (now known as Barkly), to "trek" thither in search of religious instruction. After remaining at Peniel for some months he became dissatisfied and resolved to return to his kraal, but was dissuaded by Mr. Kallenberg, who pointed out to him the advantages of remaining within touch of a Christian mission. He also added to his persuasion that he had read that geologists in the old country had expressed opinion that South Africa should prove diamondiferous. It was just possible that while tilling the ground he might discover one of these valuable stones.

Jacobs, who had never before heard of a diamond, asked what it was and how it was to be distinguished; whereupon Mr. Kallenberg told him that if he found a stone bright and shining, like glass, which withstood the fire while his pulse beat five times or more, he might conclude it was a diamond; while, on the other hand, if it popped in the ashes, it was a crystal and valueless.

"Why," said Lennard, "my children have many such stones as you speak of, and when I go home I will put them in the fire."

On his return to his little farm, remembering the missionary's instruc-



LENNARD JACOBS.

tions, he placed several bright stones, which his children had collected, in the fire, but all popped with the exception of one, which seemed impervious to the heat, so he put it aside to take to Mr. Kallenberg when next he visited the mission.

Some months elapsed, when one day, on preparing to go to Peniel, he remembered the bright stone and asked his daughter for it, who told him that only the previous day she had exchanged it with a trader for some calico and wire.

At this the shrewd old Korannah concluded that the stone must have been of some value or the trader would not have given the goods in exchange for it. He therefore went to the field cornet of the district, who, hearing his story agreed to ride out with him to find the trader.

They accordingly started, and encountered him some miles off, when he owned to having received the stone, but said that as it was of no value, he had thrown it away. The cornet thereupon asked him why, if it was of no value, he had exchanged it for merchandise. After some hesitation, he at length consented to return and show them where he had thrown it away, but, seeing that they stuck to him determinedly, he at length produced the stone.

Jacobs, rejoiced at its recovery, but still uncertain as to its value, repaid at once to the mission, where he found, much to his chagrin, that Mr. Kallenberg had been transferred to Bethany, but that his assistant, Rev. Adam Zermott, was there, to whom he showed the stone. Mr. Zermott told him he knew nothing of such matters, but that Godfrey Radloff, the storekeeper, might. He, however, would advance nothing on it, but said that he would send it to a relative of his at Colesburg, who in turn sent it to a friend in Grahamstown, who forwarded it to Port Elizabeth, where Sir Philip Wodehouse, the governor, hearing of the stone, caused it to be examined by an Amsterdam expert, who pronounced it a genuine diamond.

Sir Philip thereupon purchased it for £500, naming it the "Star of South Africa," and it still remains in his family.

Lennard Jacobs finally, after the lapse of two years, received from Godfrey Radloff a horse, wagon, some sheep and a little money, the exact amount of which he does not recollect. He is seventy-eight years old, and was perfectly well and strong on the occasion of the first, and probably the last, time of his ever being photographed.

EMERALDS AND PEARLS.

The emerald improves in color on exposure to the light. Pearls kept in the dark lose their luster, but regain it on exposure to the sun.

NOT QUITE SATISFACTORY.

"I understand," said the detective, "that you had a clew to the whereabouts of Crookles, the famous criminal."

"Yes," replied the brother officer, "a slight one."

"What was it?"

"A man came to me and said he was Crookles and wanted to give himself up because he was tired of eluding justice."

"What did you do?"

"Nothing. He couldn't prove his identity."—Washington Star.

AN INTERRUPTION.



BACK ALLEY.—Ah, darling, I could sit in this grapevine forever telling you of my boundless love and—



BOA.—You don't say so?—New York Herald.

A GREEN HAND.

HALL—How did you get rid of that railroad stock? I didn't think any one would touch it, considering the condition of the road.

HALL—Well, I found a party who wasn't posted.

HALL—Who was he?

HALL—One of the directors.—Brooklyn Life.

A DIVISION OF LABOR.

FRIEND—That is your cook, I presume?

MRS. BRICABRAC—Cook, chambermaid and everything else. She does all the housework.

But what is the second girl for?

She minds the things that the other one breaks."—New York Weekly.

CONSOLIDATION.

"I was a big fool to come down town wearing this old hat and this moth eaten old overcoat," said Banks. "I thought it was going to rain."

An hour or two later it did rain.

"Banks," observed Rivers, "you're not as big a fool as you look."—Chicago Tribune.

NO USE.

"Have you a time table here?" asked the seedy stranger.

"Our terms," replied the restaurant keeper, "are cash in advance."

"Foiled again," hissed the seedy stranger between his useless teeth.—Indianapolis Journal.

PAINFUL MISTAKE.

CONDUCTOR—Madam, how old is that boy?

ELDERLY MATRON (with freezing dignity)—This young lady, sir, has no wish to ride free. Here is her ticket. Her bicycle is in the baggage car.—Chicago Tribune.

AN APPROPRIATE NAME.

THE MODISTE—I'm going to set the fashion for a new color, something between a seal brown and a chocolate, but I can't find a name for it.

HER FRIEND—Why not call it "Chicago snow?"—Chicago Record.

HIS BUSIEST HOUR.

THE BORE—Oh, excuse me. I didn't know you were so busy, or I wouldn't have dropped in. When is your busiest time?

THE EDITOR—When anybody calls.—New York Press.

A EXCEPTION.

NOODLE—I saw you in the theater pit the other night. Didn't know you ever went there.

TOOD—I had my wife with me.—New York Sun.

GETTING EVEN.

VEGETARIAN (who has been chased across the fence by cattle)—Just wait, you stupid brutes. From this moment I am no longer a vegetarian.—Fielegende Blatter.

PLEASSED.

COLLECTOR—Say, look here, I'm tired of calling here about this bill.

THE DEBTOR—Well, I'm mighty glad to hear it.—Life.

Pleased.

IN POOR HEALTH

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

AT CHRISTMAS.

The kissing bough decks the hall.
Oh, see how Daphne's blushes rise!
Without the whirling snowflakes fall
And blind the blue of Daphne's eyes.

From out the bough peeps the red,
To vie with Daphne's curling lips;
Green boughs and berries deftly wed
By magic of her finger tips.

Across warm space the fire team plays;
The wood evokes complaining sound—
A requiem o'er the vanished days
That strew'd sad memory's twilight ground.

Without the gusty weather din
Stakes mournful music 'gainst the pane.
Love's winter garden, bright within,
Re-echoes summer's lost refrain.

Oh, Daphne, sweet, the ebbing year
Has flung you stranded on my breast.
Together may our footstep wear
The path that winds to Pilgrim's Rest!
—Gentlewoman.

VIGG'S CHRISTMAS.

The snow lay shining over the moor-
land, and only one dwelling could be
seen on all its vast expanse—a little cot-
tage, old and gray. Travelers who passed
over the moor often said, "How lone-
ly the poor people must be who live
there!"

But the cottage was a very nice one
of its kind. Moss grew all over the roof,
protecting it from the cold and wind.
The chimney was broad and strong, and
the roof, with its thatch of turf, looked
in summer like green velvet covered
with little red and yellow blossoms. At
the end of the house was a tiny garden,
where grew potatoes, carrots and cab-
bages, and by the fence were poppies
and roses. Upon a bank close by stood
an aspen tree, and at the cottage win-
dow hung a little curtain. The whole
place was very neat and clean.

The cottage and the garden belonged
to Mother Gertrude, who lived there
alone with a little boy named Vigg,
whom she had adopted.

Early in the morning of the day be-
fore Christmas Mother Gertrude had
started for the grocery in the village,
which lay at a long distance over the
moor. The sun was setting, but she was
not at home yet, and Vigg was very
lonely in the cottage, for there was per-
fect silence amid the vast snow plain,
which was all that he could see. All
day long he had not heard the sound of
a single horse's bell.

It is hard to tell how long he had been
sitting there when he heard the bell of
a horse dashing over the snow. He
sprang to the window and looked eagerly
out to see who could be coming, for
he knew Mother Gertrude would not
have any bells. The stars were lighted
all over the heavens, and they twinkled
and sparkled in the darkness of the
night. Far away there was something
very black on the snow. It came nearer
and nearer, and the bells rang out louder
and louder. Suddenly a sled drove up
to the cottage and stopped at the win-
dow.

It was a sled with four horses, and
the horses were smaller than any ponies
Vigg had ever seen. The little man who
drove them had pulled hard on the reins
to stop them, and they were jumping
and rearing and making the snow fly in
every direction.

"Keep quiet, Rapp! Be still, Snapp!
Natt, stand quiet! Latt, keep in your
skin!" shouted the little man in the
sled as he jumped out and came to the
window where Vigg was standing with
eyes dilated with wonder. Vigg had
never seen a man who looked like him,
but then he had never seen many men.

He was a little old man, just matching
his horses in size. His face was full of
wrinkles, and his whiskers were like
white moss.

His clothes were of fur from head to
foot and in one side of his mouth he
held a pipe, while the smoke came out
of the other side.

"Good evening, Pug Nose," he said.

Vigg answered, with some dignity,
"Good evening."

"Oh, Mother Gertrude isn't home
yet, and you are alone and have to be
for a good hour yet. Are you not
afraid?"

"I am a Swedish boy," answered
Vigg. Mother Gertrude had taught him
that Swedish boys were always brave.

"Oh, you are a Swedish boy, are
you?" said the little old man, rubbing
his nose with his mittens, and taking
the pipe from his mouth. "Do you know
who I am?"

"No," said Vigg, "but do you know
who I am?"

The old man took off his cap and made
the boy a low bow.

"I have the honor of talking to
Vigg," said he. "You are the great
fighter of the country and have just
put on your first pair of trousers. You
are not afraid of the largest whiskers
in the world. You are Vigg, and I am
Santa Claus! Have I the honor of being
known to you?"

"Oh, you are Santa Claus! You must
be a good man!" cried Vigg. "Mother
has often spoken of you. Of course I
know who you are."

"Thank you for your compliment,"
laughed Santa Claus. "You can't tell
much about me from hearsay. Will you
go out with me for a ride?"

"I would like to," said Vigg doubt-
fully, "but I can't, for mother is not
home yet, and if I am not here when
she comes what would she think?"

"You will be home before she gets
back," Santa Claus answered. "Come
along!"

Vigg sprang out. It was very cold,
and Vigg was not dressed very warmly.
His little sack was very tight, and his
wooden shoes had made holes in his
stockings. Santa Claus locked the door
and lifted Vigg into the sled, covered
him up with a blanket, blew some smoke
out of his pipe, cracked his whip, and
off they flew.

They were very soon far away from
the heath and came to a dark wood.
Mother Gertrude had told Vigg about
this wood. The trees were so big and
high that it seemed to him as if the
stars were on the boughs. Sometimes
between the trunks of the trees one
could catch a glimmer of the lights

from other houses. At last Santa Claus
stopped his team before a little house.

"There are a good boy and girl here
and others who must have some Christ-
mas gifts," said Santa Claus.

Then he went into the cottage, and
Vigg went with him. The family were
all gathered around the Christmas tree,
and the father was reading from the Bi-
ble about the child Jesus. Santa Claus
slipped his presents inside the door
without their seeing him and softly
went back with Vigg to the sled. Then
they started again through the dark
wood.

After awhile Santa Claus stopped in
front of a big building, from every win-
dow of which shone a bright light. He
found many presents for this house
when he opened his chest, so many that
Vigg wondered and marveled at them.
There were bracelets, necklaces, veils
and buckles and silk and velvet and
gold and silver and all sorts of precious
stones.

"What are all these for?" he asked.
They are for fishes," said Santa
Claus, with a wink. "For the young
ladies to catch fishes."

Now they went to the king's palace,
which was much larger than even the
last fine house.

"Here are a couple of presents for the
prince," said Santa Claus. "We will
soon finish here, and then we will go
to the great king in the mountain, and
then home to Mother Gertrude on the
heath."

Once more he opened the chest, and
Vigg saw all the wonderful things he
took out.

Santa Claus and Vigg again mounted
the sled, and away they went again
through the dark wood.

"Now we are going to see the moun-
tain king," said Santa Claus.

Vigg was very quiet and thoughtful
for awhile. Then he asked anxiously,
"Is your chest empty now?"

"Pretty nearly," said Santa Claus
as he put his pipe in his mouth.
"You have presents for all the rest.
Haven't you any for me?" asked Vigg
plaintively.

"Oh, you need not be afraid I shall
forget you," laughed Santa Claus.
"Your present is at the bottom of the
chest."

"Oh, please, show it to me!" Vigg
pleaded.

"Can't you wait till you get home
tomorrow?" asked Santa Claus.

"No, no; let me see it now," said
Vigg.

"There it is," answered his companion,
turning around to his chest and pulling
from it a pair of thick woolen
stockings.

"Is that all?" asked Vigg.

"Aren't you glad to have them?" re-
plied Santa Claus. "You know there
are holes in the ones you have on."

"Yes, but Mother Gertrude could have
given them to you. You give the prince such
fine things. I think you might have
something pretty for me too."

Santa Claus did not say a word, but
he laid the stockings back in the chest
and blew long whiffs of smoke from his
pipe and looked very thoughtful.

No one spoke a word for a long while,
and Vigg's thoughts were full of envy.
He was angry that the prince should
have had such beautiful things, and
only the woolen stockings were given to
him.

Then they came to a great mountain,
with high, straight wall of rock, and
Santa Claus stopped the sled and got
out and gave an oat cake to each of the
four horses, Rapp and Snapp and Natt
and Latt. Then taking Vigg by the
hand, he knocked at the mountain wall.
It opened before them, and they went
in.

They had taken only a few steps when
Vigg became very much frightened, for
the inside of the mountain seemed to
be a dreadful place. It would have been
as black as night but for the light which
shone from the eyes of the snakes and
toads which were crawling on the walls
and in the damp recesses among the
stones.

"I want to go home to mother," said
Vigg.

"I thought you were a Swedish boy,"
replied Santa Claus. And Vigg did not
say a word.

"How do you like toads—that one,
for instance?" asked Santa Claus after
they had gone on a little farther. He
pointed to a green animal which was
staring at a stone, with its round eyes
staring at the boy.

"It is dreadful!" faltered Vigg.

"You had the toad brought here,"
replied Santa Claus. "Do you see how
puffed up he is? That is from envy. You
see wished that you had the prince's
gifts and didn't like the present I gave
you. A snake or a toad comes here for
every bad thought that enters into any
one's heart."

"I am very sorry," said Vigg. "It
was very naughty and ugly of me, and I
am ashamed."

They went on and on, through many
crooked roads, deeper and deeper into
the mountains. After awhile it began
to grow lighter, and at last they turned
a corner and came into a grand hall.
The walls were made of mountain crystals,
which glittered brilliantly in the light
of torches held by innumerable
dwarfs, who were ranged around three
sides of the great hall. The light shined
through the crystals lighted it with
all the colors of the rainbow.

On the fourth side of the hall was the
king in his golden chair, dressed in
ermine and velvet, sprinkled with precious
stones, but his face was very grave and
thoughtful.

Beside him sat his daughter, all
dressed in silver guaze, most beautiful
to look upon. She was pretty, but very
pale, and seemed to be dying.

In the middle of the hall hung a huge
pair of scales, and around the scales
stood a great many dwarfs, laying
weights now on one side and now on
the other.

In front of the king stood a great
crowd of brownies from all the houses
and cottages for miles around. They
told the king where they lived, and
what they and their masters had thought
and said and done during the last year.

DE GIER'S GREATNESS.

The Famous Russian Minister of Foreign
Affairs and His Work.

No man has had more to do with
shaping the policy of Russia in impor-
tant matters than Nicholas Carlovitch
de Giers, "the Finlander," for many
years imperial minister of foreign af-
fairs. Suave and apparently very
yielding, he gained a great influence
over his imperial master, the czar, and
was able to guide him in all matters of
foreign policy. As a result, he became
power not only in Russia, but in the
world of nations. He is a diplomat
by nature and by education, none the
less powerful in that he made no the-
atrical exhibition of the power he ex-
ercised. He was really second only to



NICHOLAS CARLOVITCH DE GIER'S.

the czar, but his victories were of
peace rather than of war. He was
born May 21, 1820, and was the son of
a colonel who came from a great Swedish
family which settled in Finland
ages before the Russians con-
quered it. He was educated in the
Imperial lyceum, at Zarskoje Selo,
and when eighteen years old entered
the ministry of foreign affairs. In
1848 he was sent as diplomatic agent
to the headquarters of Gen. Lueders,
who was commander in chief during
the Hungarian campaign; to help Russ-
ia get her grip on the Danubian prov-
inces. After that he went to
Constantinople as first secretary of
the Russian embassy, and there he
kept close watch on the events of
the Crimean war. Then his hand
appeared in Moldavia and Wal-
achia. In 1858 he went to Egypt as
consul general. Then he appeared
again in the Danube principalities.
Everywhere he made history, almost
imperceptibly, without trumpet or
sword, except, perhaps, as incidental
and minor aids. He went to Teheran
as Russian minister in 1863, and suc-
ceeded in breaking England's influence.
He virtually won Asia for the czar, and
then went to Berne and afterward to
Stockholm. He became chief assis-
tant to Prince Gortschakoff, minister
of foreign affairs, in 1875, whose favorite
niece, Princess Kantakuzene, he mar-
ried. He also reorganized the whole
diplomatic service of Russia before
Czar Alexander II. was assassinated.
Alexander III. sent De Giers to all for-
eign courts to bear the famous friendly
message on the programme to be
adopted, and then came the great con-
ference between Alexander III. and
Emperor William I. at Dantzig, Sep-
tember 9, 1881, at which De Giers and
Bismarck renewed the compact which
had existed between the late czar and
the German emperor. In 1882 De
Giers became minister of foreign af-
fairs, and since that time he has been
one of the most powerful men in Eu-
rope.

While Santa Claus was telling this the
dwarfs laid heavy golden weights in the
scale of the good things, and the ugly
green toad jumped down and disappeared,
and the eyes of the beautiful princess
shone with tears, and Vigg was sob-
bing.

Yes, he was sobbing in his sleep, and
the grand hall, with its crystal walls
and brilliant lights, was gone, and Vigg
was lying on his little bed in the cot-
tage on the moor.

The Christmas fire was burning
brightly in the stove, and by the bed
stood Mother Gertrude, saying: "Poor
little Vigg! You had to be all alone
here for a long time with no light, but
I could not get home sooner. Now I
have the candle for you, and such a
candle as it is! And bread and ginger
cake and another cake for you to give
to the sparrows tomorrow morning. And
see here," added Mother Gertrude,
"here is a pair of woolen stockings
which I have made for you for your
Christmas present. They are just what
you need, and here is a pair of leather
shoes, so that you need not wear your
wooden ones on Christmas day."

Vigg had long wished to have a pair
of leather shoes, and they made him
very happy. He looked at them from all
sides, but he looked so much longer at
the woolen stockings that Mother Ger-
trude thought he was looking for some
flaw in her work. The truth was that
they were exactly like those that Santa
Claus had had in his chest, and they
made Vigg very thoughtful.

He threw his arms around Mother
Gertrude's neck and said:

"Thank you, Mother Gertrude, for
the shoes and the stockings, many times
over for the stockings."

Now Mother Gertrude placed the pot
on the fire and a white cover on the
table, and the candle was lighted, and
Vigg put on his new shoes and the woolen
stockings. Sometimes he ran to the
window and looked out on the wide,
snowy moor and wondered about last
night how it was that he got home and
when. Santa Claus had been very kind
to him, and so was dear Mother Ger-
trude, and Christmas eve was the most
delightful time in all the world.—Ro-
mane.

Christmas Observance.

Properly or improperly, the observ-
ance of Christmas is well nigh universal
in Christendom, even among those that
ignore the anniversaries of our Lord's
death and resurrection and of the de-
scent of the Holy Spirit. There is another
curious fact, the celebration of Christmas
has been oftener perverted than that of the other festivals. Vari-
ous customs of heathen origin were con-
nected with it in the middle ages, and
these abuses led many of the English
and Scotch reformers to oppose any cele-
bration of the day. But as a festival in
the household it has now become so
dear to children that we must observe it.
—Rev. M. B. Riddle, D. D.

English Christmas Customs.

In England comparatively modern
customs are almost identical with the
Roman feasts—to wit, the plight in
which old Cheshire farmers used to be
at Christmas. At this season they were
obliged to do their own work, for the
servants were only engaged from Jan.
1 to Dec. 24, which plan gave them a
week's holiday. This they employed in
flocking to the towns, where they spent
their money in revelry.—Exchange.

JOHN H. KIRBY,
INSURANCE AGENT, STANFORD,
FOR FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT.

And TORNADO. Temporary office at D. W. Vandever's store.

HOLY BIBLES.

A choice selection of large and small Bibles with references, concor-
dances and indexed, at prices to suit all.

Sunday-School Teachers,

Christian Endeavor and Holiness people.

New Books—new Poems, Novels and Children's Books.

W. B. McROBERTS,

Bookseller and Druggist.

F. B. TWIDWELL
HUSTONVILLE, KY.,
Dealer In Drugs, Medicines, Fancy
Groceries, Silverware, &c.

Has Opened his Immense Stock

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 18, 1894

W. P. WALTON.

In explaining why Editor John L. Bosley ran 1,000 votes behind Hopkins, who was the republican candidate for the long Congressional term and he for the short term, the ex-Lincolner says it was due to Hopkins' wide acquaintances, his church connection and extensive family connection. Suffice it to say that Bosley received nearly 2,000 more votes than the republican candidate two years ago and with but little acquaintance and a campaign of 60 days reduced the democratic majority 1,500 against great odds. Bro. Bosley adds that he "is very proud of his race as it was made on 'high pints' and against a gentleman of great ability and experience, and one who had especially coached the Tenth district for 20 years. Bosley had a good time, made many valuable acquaintances and did some good work for his party." We are satisfied with the explanation and move that Bro. Bosley be made the candidate for lieutenant governor. He has won his spurs and deserves such recognition. Let the ticket be Bradley and Bosley, and let the democrats beat it 50,000.

MADELINE POLLARD succeeded in silencing the silver tongued Breckinridge, but in pulling down the pillows of the temple she was herself caught and mangled in the debris. She was unable to go on the stage because no theatre of standing would give her a date. She tried journalism and failed at that and the other day she applied to a Boston woman, who advertised for a French nurse to go abroad, and got snubbed for her pains. Verily her work of revenge has acted like a boomerang or a two-edged sword which cuts as deep one way as the other.

EDITOR E. B. SMITH, of the Mt. Vernon Eagle, indulges in some natural and pardonable remarks in his last issue over the fact that he has moved his printery into his own brown stone front building, which is at once an ornament to the town and a monument to the editor's enterprise and energy. The man who could have amassed such a fortune in so short a time in a territory already well supplied with newspapers, would have gotten as rich Vanderbilt in a more favorable location.

CARLISLE'S currency bill came very near failing to be reported, the vote of the committee standing 9 to 8. Mr. Ellis, of Kentucky, and Tom Johnson, of Ohio, a couple of statesmen who will soon be out of jobs, voted with the republicans against the bill. These two astute individuals may possess all the wisdom of the democratic party, but those who knew them best didn't think so, and until better informed the country will agree with the home estimate of them.

UNLESS some machinery of the law shall delay, Wm. Taylor, the negro who murdered David Doty in Madison, will have his worthless neck broken in less than a month after the commission of his crime. He was sentenced Saturday to be hung Jan. 11. This shows what the courts can do when they try and may the example be emulated and imitated till our crime ridden State is freed from the thrall of evil-doers.

WITH commendable promptness, the governor detailed Col. E. H. Gaither to go to Hazard and report at once whether troops are necessary for the preservation of order and the conduct of the courts. Should the state of affairs be found as bad as has been reported, troops will be sent at once and the murderers who defied and shot at Judge Hall on the bench will be taken dead or alive, if possible, and brought to justice.

THE Murfreesboro, Tenn., people deserve a chromo. An Uncle Tom Cabin Co., swooped down on them the other night and they treated the actors to a shower of rotten eggs. That's the kind of reception the hoary old lie and those who essay its production should receive everywhere, until it is finally and for all time driven from the boards.

DEUS, the arch conspirator, has been sentenced to six months in jail at Chicago for contempt of court in the strike last summer. It should have been six years instead, but it will suffice to show the president of the American Railway Union, that the law is all powerful in this country, and that it can not be ignored with impunity.

SOME one has started a petition for open saloons at Corbin and Editor Chestnut is waltzing around on his curricular to find out who it was and who was mean enough to sign it. The editor does not intend that whisky shall be sold there and proposes to fight it out on that line if it takes all summer.

AN astute Lexington politician tells a Louisville Times reporter that after a careful survey of the field, he finds that Gov. McCreevy stands the best chance for the U. S. Senate. Of course he does and he should. He is the best equipped man for the position in the State and his merit is bound to be recognized.

A fourth of all the soldiers and non-commissioned officers in the U. S. army are foreign born.

PUGILISM is done for in this country and the prize ring will soon be buried among the things of the past. The killing of Rowden in fight at Syracuse, N. Y., a few weeks ago by Bob Fitzsimmons has been followed by another victim of the ring, this time at New Orleans. Friday night in the 18th round L. V. King, who had pummeled Andy Bowen unmercifully from the start, gave him a stunner over the heart, which laid him out and killed him in a few hours. The brutal sport has for long been losing in a public favor and these two incidents are likely to sound its death knell. Many States already forbid it and very soon it will fall into worse repute than the code duello. Let the "noble sport" go, along with the murderous football game, which has resulted so far this season in the killing of three, paralyzing one, driving one crazy and maiming over 50.

THE pension bill to give away \$141,351,700 was passed by the House Saturday without amendment and without division. Old Dan Sickles, whom an intemperate Providence has spared without apparent reason, but who thank God will permanently retire from public office in March, took occasion to berate the president and the administration of the pension office and make a braying ass of himself generally. It is to be hoped that this is the last effort of the expiring animal.

THE Louisville Commercial copies an article defending the secret ballot bullet and credits it to this paper, but we rise to deny the allegation and defy the alumnus. We have always opposed the secret ballot system of voting, because men can act so cowardly and rascally under it, and if we have ever written, indited, cut, carved or engraved anything favoring it, we hope we may never be forgiven, either in this world nor that which is to come.

OLD bachelors, widowers and what-nots, who find difficulty in securing wives, should hie to New York. A statement is just made by a statistician that there are 50,000 more women than men there, and being so largely in the majority they are possibly not so particular as they are here.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, the novelist, died of apoplexy at Apia, in the Samoan Islands. Among his most popular works was "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," which was dramatized and had quite a run both in England and the United States.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Louisville tax levy has been fixed at \$1.88.

—A young negro, who outraged a white girl near Hope, Ark., was lynched.

—Out of 35,000,000 people carried by Ohio railroads this year only two were killed.

—The French steamer La Champagne took \$3,800,000 of our gold across the Atlantic on her last trip.

—John Hackett, of Leopold, Ind., attempted to shoot his teacher, Prof. Jones, because he gave him a flogging.

—The Chesapeake and Ohio earned \$180,947.76 during the first week of December, an increase of \$10,000.

—The first conviction under a new law in Oregon has just sent a man to the penitentiary for a year for adultery.

—The report of the State Superintendent of Education shows that of 541,531 children of school age in Mississippi, 320,000 are colored.

—Dr. C. H. Butler, of Shelbyville, Ind., was stricken with paralysis while at Masonic lodge meeting and died before he could be taken home.

—Mayor H. T. Duncan, of Lexington, is in New York, and has sold to Street, Weykes and Company \$25,000 worth of 4 percent refunding bonds at par.

—The match at 100 birds for \$100 a side between Dr. Carver and Charles L. Grinn, of Cedar Lake, Ind., shot at Chicago, was won by the latter by a score of 96 to 93.

—While James Sherman, of Jamestown, N. Y., was attending the burial of his son and daughter-in-law, who had been killed the day before by a train, his wife and step-daughter were murdered by unknown parties.

—A laborer, disguised as a Chinaman, applied for a job with a railroad bridge crew at Kokomo, Ind. Instead of receiving it he got a fearful beating from the workmen who were decidedly opposed to foreign immigration.

—Twelve-year-old Pearl Lee, colored, of Cynthiana, put rough on rats in her aunt Annie Jackson's coffee because she had whipped her for following a band of music a few days before. The old woman died in great agony.

—John H. Beatty, a tramp who was run over and killed by a train near Chattanooga, had in his pocket a note containing the following: "If I am killed or injured, send me to my brother, E. R. Beatty, cashier of the First National Bank of Greenville, Pa."

—The railroads have decided that after Jan. 1, bicycles and baby carriages will not be carried as baggage. Under the new regulations, adopted, tolls must be paid on bicycles on the basis of a 100 pounds of baggage and on baby carriages on the basis of 50 pounds.

—Jesse Fields and Joseph Adkins were arraigned before Judge Hall, at Hazard, Perry county, for the murder of Judge Isaiah Combs, and, despite their threat that they would not go to jail, were held without bail and their cases were transferred to Leslie county.

—The Whisky Trust has increased its daily mash 12,000 barrels of grain.

—The Supreme Court of California has decided against the republicans and Budd, democrat, will be inaugurated governor.

—Robert A. Wilson, of Allen county, who was also Trustee of the Jury Fund, who disappeared some weeks ago, is short in his accounts about \$1,200.

—Attorney General Hendrick has given an official opinion that sheriffs must give three bonds, an "official" bond, a "revenue" bond and a "fiscal" bond.

—The residence of Judge Edward Anderson, near Lebanon burned. The loss is about \$12,000 and insurance \$7,500. Mrs. Kate Galliher, a sister of Judge Anderson, jumped from a second story window and was seriously injured.

—The Boston Transcript kept a record of foot-ball accidents during the last season of 11 weeks. According to Transcript, three players were killed, one paralyzed, one became insane, nearly 50 others were injured some seriously.

—At Elwood, Ind., Diamond Plate Glass company, which owns and controls over 200,000 acres of gas territory, has just drilled five new gas wells, which are monsters. The last one of the lot has an output exceeding 5,000,000 cubic feet per day.

—The appropriation for collecting the income tax is a part of the Urgent Deficiency Bill passed the House. A motion by Mr. Cockran to strike out the income tax appropriation was defeated by a vote of 49 to 109. Regulations for the collection of the tax have been sent out.

—The Bureau of Engraving and Printing is working night and day now turning out postage stamps. The average daily issue is 17,500,000. The average consumption is 8,000,000, but for the next three weeks during the holiday season it will be nearly double this or 16,000,000.

—The plurality of Evans, republican candidate for governor in Tennessee, has at last been found to be 748. It is probable that the election may be contested before the Legislature, on the ground that many were allowed to vote in Eastern Tennessee without payment of poll-tax.

—Details of the earthquake and volcanic disturbances in the New Hebrides islands show the situation serious in the extreme. No less than 60 lives were lost and valuable coffee fields were completely ruined. On one island an entire village with every inhabitant was carried into the sea.

—The electric lights and water works were turned on at Shelbyville Friday night. There is one arc light at the intersection of every cross street on Main street and one at every second crossing on the streets parallel with it. There are 54 fire hydrants, one at every street corner and there will be 6 free hydrants in working order in a few weeks.

—It has been shown that Jailer Bailey, of Jefferson county, after paying his deputies and all other expenses of conducting the jail, has made \$28,344 25 from his office in the last year. He has held the place eight years. His successor, Dick Watts, however, will not be allowed under the new law to make over \$5,000 a year, the remainder of the fees to be turned over to the public treasury.

—The electric lights and water works were turned on at Shelbyville Friday night. There is one arc light at the intersection of every cross street on Main street and one at every second crossing on the streets parallel with it. There are 54 fire hydrants, one at every street corner and there will be 6 free hydrants in working order in a few weeks.

—A Gentle Little Fur Beaver.

Among fur clothed animals whose skins are in great favor the little chinchilla of South America occupies an important place. Its general appearance is somewhat like that of the rabbit. Its hind legs, being nearly twice as long as

the chin-chilla.

the other pair, give it a very different appearance from that of its fellow victim, the beaver. Its ears, too, are large, and the bushy tail is tufted with long stiff hairs at the ends.

Its delicate fur is too well known to need description. In the northern parts of Chile the chin-chilla may be found in numbers, living in underground burrows and feeding upon the roots of certain plants, and it is the chin-chilla of the Andes particularly of which the fur constitutes an important article of commerce. If caught, the little animal will let itself be caressed and will struggle not. Owing to its cleanly habits, it is well fitted to make a home pet in suitable climates.

—A laborer, disguised as a Chinaman, applied for a job with a railroad bridge crew at Kokomo, Ind. Instead of receiving it he got a fearful beating from the workmen who were decidedly opposed to foreign immigration.

—Twelve-year-old Pearl Lee, colored, of Cynthiana, put rough on rats in her aunt Annie Jackson's coffee because she had whipped her for following a band of music a few days before. The old woman died in great agony.

—John H. Beatty, a tramp who was run over and killed by a train near Chattanooga, had in his pocket a note containing the following: "If I am killed or injured, send me to my brother, E. R. Beatty, cashier of the First National Bank of Greenville, Pa."

—The railroads have decided that after Jan. 1, bicycles and baby carriages will not be carried as baggage. Under the new regulations, adopted, tolls must be paid on bicycles on the basis of a 100 pounds of baggage and on baby carriages on the basis of 50 pounds.

—Jesse Fields and Joseph Adkins were arraigned before Judge Hall, at Hazard, Perry county, for the murder of Judge Isaiah Combs, and, despite their threat that they would not go to jail, were held without bail and their cases were transferred to Leslie county.

BED ROCK PRICES.

A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

.....This Year.....

Our Stock Can Not Be Described

Within the limits of a newspaper advertisement, but a personal inspection will satisfy you that we can give you

GENUINE BARGAINS.

.....IN.....

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

.....Of all grades.....

Clocks, Silverware, Watches & Jewelry.

We have a pile of money in these goods and they MUST be sold.

G. L. PENNY, Exr.

EVERY : LINE : COMPLETE.

A REALISTIC NOVELETTE.

CHAPTER I.

The young man who sat in the window of the eighteenth story of the Colossus building balanced himself neatly on the window ledge and surveyed the eddying noonday throng beneath him. There was an air of elegance and self poise about him that bespoke the man of leisure and refinement.

Suddenly he heard the mad clang of a bell down the street, and with a sudden motion turned to see a fire engine rushing up the crowded thoroughfare. A second later a cry of horror arose from the street.

In his eagerness the young man had lost his balance and was falling with lightning speed to the street below.

CHAPTER II.

The faces of the thousands who saw the frightful leap were pale with terror as the young man's body, striking a projecting sign in his flight, bounded far back.

The fire engine, with maddened steeds and heavy, rumbling wheels, was close at hand.

In vain the frightened driver tried to check the precipitous motion of his machine.

As well might he have stopped the ball at a cannon's mouth.

Almost before the crowd could know what had occurred the flying engine had reached the prostrate form and passed directly over it.

CHAPTER III.

Save for the low sobs of some anguished women and the muffled exclamations of horror from the men the crowd was completely hushed.

Two of the bravest men in the crowd sprang forward, together with a stout policeman, and stood above the form of the young man.

The policeman turned away with a sad face and started for the patrol box.

But ere he had taken two steps the figure on the pavement straightened out, and the young man rose, dusted his clothes off with his handkerchief and started to walk away.

"Hold on," said the officer, "you're injured."

"I guess not," replied the young man as he airily lighted a cigarette. "I am a college football player."—Chicago Record.

—Red Bull, 2:14, while not entered in any of the great stakes, won \$10,000 this season.

WHEN !

In the history of Stanford has such an opportunity been presented to the people? Commencing at once we shall offer such unheard of values as to make this week's sales a veritable harvest for the consumer. Remember we have promised you the greatest

CUT -:- SALE

On record for this week and a few prices below will show you that we do not intend to disappoint you. Read carefully, you will be sure to find something mentioned that you are in need of, as our stock is large and assortment varied.

Down Go THE Prices.

All Calicoes, Indigo blues, Simpson blacks and all best brands go at \$3 1/2c. Trion AAA 7/8 extra heavy unbleached Cotton 3 3/4c; good heavy bleached canton flannel 4 1/2c yard; Apron check and dress ginghams 4 1/2c; double width dress goods 1 1/2c yard; shades 8 1/2c; all shades half wool Henrietta 12 1/2c; ladies' pure linen silk embroidered handkerchiefs 5c each; ladies' all silk handsomely embroidered handkerchiefs 5c each; ladies' all silk handsomely embroidered handkerchiefs 10c; All linen Damask napkins white and colored borders, combed fringe 35c dozen; elegant towel 54x26 in nice patterns colored borders only 20c pair; 36 inch long Turkish bath towels for same money. Men's underwear good and warm only 45c suit. Don't forget to lay in a supply of our standard knitting yarn 25c lb. Men's unlaunched shirts, don't fail to see them, at 25c. Same in boys' sizes 20c. Men's night robes; Eureka cotton handsome silk embroidered fronts extra length 50c.

How Is This For Shoes.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MISS RHODA LUNCERFORD went to Louisville yesterday.

Mrs. ST. CLAIR, mother of Mrs. Steele Bailey, is quite ill.

MISS ETHEL BRAZLEY has been visiting friends in Lancaster.

BURCH BUCHANAN, of Crab Orchard, has been visiting Sam Burch.

MR. AND MRS. J. H. KIRBY have gone to the St. Asaph Hotel to live.

THOMAS SCOTT, of Somerset, has been visiting his brother, Ethel Scott.

Mrs. CATH BAILAY returned with Mrs. Linda Hayden to Louisville Saturday.

MR. L. M. WESTERFIELD went to his home at Parksville last week quite sick.

MISS NANCY KENNEDY, of the West End, was the guest of Miss Jennie Cooper.

Mrs. L. E. FARRIS, of Lexington, spent several days with her father, Mr. J. H. Rout.

LOGAN HUGHES has, on account of his health, been forced to stop school at Centre College.

Mrs. J. S. STAFF and Mrs. J. H. Stephens, of Crab Orchard, were here shopping yesterday.

Mrs. MOLLIE WRAY and family will remove to the Misses Beasley's property, opposite her present residence.

CHARLES P. CECIL, the Boyle county horseman, is very ill of inflammatory rheumatism at Martinsville, Ind.

DR. S. C. PEERKINS has returned from Philadelphia and is now better prepared than ever to cut open his patients around Bee Lick.

Mrs. MATTIE FRISBIE, of Lancaster, Mrs. J. E. Farris and Mrs. G. C. Keller, of Stanford, are visiting Mrs. W. C. Price.

—Advocate.

MR. J. H. BAUGHMAN is in the mountains on business and if he is as sharp a man as we take him, he spent Sunday in Barbourville.

MR. W. H. CAMPBELL, who went with his family to Missouri a year ago to live is back at McKinney, satisfied that there is no place on earth like the old Kentucky home.

Mrs. R. J. LYLES, who was Miss Anne Cook, has contracted with the First Methodist church of Nashville to sing a solo each Sunday for the nice little sum of \$400 per year.

E. B. SMITH, editor of the Mt. Vernon Eagle, was here Saturday. We expected to find him too stuck up to speak to an ordinary, every day laborer, since he has spread himself so largely, but if he was proud he tried hard not to show it.

MR. GEORGE C. KELLER, Jr., formerly of this office, but now of Washington, D. C., kindly remembers us with an invitation to a reception to be given by the Washington Light Infantry in that city January 9th. Mr. Keller was elected to membership to this company on account of his size and good looks. No member is less than 6 feet nor 175 in weight.

CITY AND VICINITY.

TRADE with Danks, the leading Jeweler.

A. A. BASTIN has been appointed post master at Ewell, this county.

FOR RENT.—My large new dwelling on Upper Main street. Eight rooms. S. P. Stagg.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—My house and 11 acre lot on Danville pike. Mrs. Fannie Dunn.

Come in and see our display before purchasing and get the lowest prices. W. B. McRoberts.

Toys and candies cheaper than any house in town. If you don't believe it try me. R. Zimmerman.

FOR RENT.—The brick residence now occupied by Mrs. Wray, on Main street. Apply to Dr. Steele Bailey.

Six beggars called at one house in town Friday asking assistance, and it wasn't a good day for beggars either.

DIAMONDS at Danks', The Jeweler.

THE NEXT INTERIOR JOURNAL will likewise be the size of this and continue so if our advertising patronage demands it.

FOR RENT.—House and premises on Danville Avenue, now occupied by J. M. Carter. Apply to Judge Varnon. Miss Mary Varnon.

BLOOD HOUND.—Col. Huff Dudderar is tired of midnight and other marauders and has bought a blood hound. He paid \$50 for him to a Hardin county man and has sent his son to bring him home.

THE SOMERSET PARAGON says that Miss Ellen Ballou's pupils in Dramatic Action and Physical Culture will give an entertainment for the benefit of the Masons at the court-house there Friday evening, 21st.

A good citizen of this place suggests that the several surrounding counties go in with Lincoln and buy a pack of blood hounds to ferret out thefts and other evil deeds in the future. The dogs certainly did good work in Madison and would no doubt do as well here if we had them.

READ Danks' big ad. this week. •
FOR RENT.—The Pink Cottage. Apply at this office.

THE days are at their shortest now, 9 hours and 32 minutes.

SOLID silver tableware in elegant designs at Danks', the people's jeweler. *

If you want Christmas presents for your friends read our ad. and then come and see for yourself. Hughes & Tate. *

CHEER tissue paper, beautiful colors for lamp shades and decorations. W. B. McRoberts. *

Big lot of Christmas goods. Come early and get them while they are fresh. Farris & Hardin. *

Don't forget we are the people to buy your Xmas candies, fruits, &c., from. All fresh. Higgins & McKinney. *

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Residence occupied by B. K. Wearen. Price \$15, monthly payments. Thos. Richards, Stanford.

STERLING silver novelties make a pretty Xmas present. All the latest fads are being shown by Danks, the jeweler. *

It's just a week till Christmas! The Latin people hit the bull's eye when they remarked several hundreds of years ago: Tempus fugit.

THE BOYS are arranging for a hop Friday night in Christmas, but judging from the results of the meetings, they will have to import girls to dance.

If you want a tea set, dinner set, chamber set, vase or hanging lamp, fancy cups, mugs, child's tea sets, &c., we can suit you. Higgins & McKinney. *

THE BURNING of Chris Gentry's house yesterday ought to remind you to insure yours if you have not already done so. See John H. Kirby at once. He has a number of the best companies.

PERSONS seeking Xmas presents will do well to inspect the magnificent stock that is now being shown by our leading jeweler. "Presents to suit all purses" is his motto and everyone who enters may feel assured of courteous treatment. You will find Danks, the jeweler, up to date in style and prices.

THE KNIGHTS of Pythias will have public installation of officers at Old Fellows Hall on their first meeting night in the new year, Thursday, Jan. 3. After these ceremonies, which will be free to all, a grand banquet will be given at R. Zimmerman's. Later on in the new year the play of Damon and Pythias will be rendered at Walton's Opera House, by members of the order here.

OWING to sickness, Mr. Richard C. Hocker will not perform at Mr. E. H. Beasley's declamatory contest at the Opera House, Dec. 27. His place will be filled by Simpson B. Knapp, of Kentucky University, who will declaim "Rum's Maniac." Of the judges selected Mr. Beasley says Mr. C. C. Williams, of Mt. Vernon, has accepted, but he has not heard from Hons. O. H. Waddle, Somerset, or George E. Stone, Liberty.

THE TRADE between Withers & Hocker and Mack Huffman has been made, the latter disposing of his stock of furniture, hearse and caskets in a lump to them. Both stores will run as they are till New Year's, when the stocks will be combined and put in the large double store-room now occupied by B. F. Jones & Son. Mr. Joe C. McClary will have charge of the undertaking department for the new firm, which we are sure will have a most successful career.

THE FOLLOWING members of the Macabee Lodge here went to Lancaster Saturday night and with the assistance of Supreme Chaplain G. H. Terpany, of New Carlisle, Ind., organized a tent with 27 members: M. F. Elkin, G. G. Wine, A. J. Earl, Thomas Dalton, Joe F. Waters, Al H. Severance, John Meir and E. C. Watson. The credit of getting up a lodge at that place is due to Mr. M. F. Elkin, who has spent a month or more in the effort. The tent will be known as Lancaster Tent, No. 15, and the most important officers are James I. Hamilton, Past Commander; H. A. B. Marksbury, Commander; W. E. Broadbush, Lieutenant Commander; Record Keeper; Jake Joseph, Chaplain, J. F. Cook.

BOLD ROBBERY.—Thieves effected entrance into the freight depot Friday night by prizing open a shutter and raising a window, through which a boy or a very small man, as the tracks show, got through the bars and opened a door. Then a lock was broken to get into the telegraph office and another lock to get into the express room, where the safe and unsealed for packages are kept. The packages were opened and examined, and if the contents were of no considerable value they were left, and several C. O. D. packages taken, none, however, of great value. The attempt to open the safe shows that the work was that of amateurs. The large crowbar that belongs in the depot and another, which may assist in identifying the scamps, were found wedged in the door so securely it was almost impossible to withdraw them. The knob was broken off and an attempt at blowing open with powder was evidently made, without avail. It was a Hall's safe and it stood the rough treatment and held its contents most gratifyingly to Agent J. S. Rice, who tells us that there was \$85 in money in it and a number of packages, containing money and other valuables.

A good citizen of this place suggests that the several surrounding counties go in with Lincoln and buy a pack of blood hounds to ferret out thefts and other evil deeds in the future. The dogs certainly did good work in Madison and would no doubt do as well here if we had them.

LADIES, this is the last week for presents at the lowest prices. Call in and you can be suited in every way. Farris & Hardin.

COME in and see us. We will give you a hearty Xmas welcome and show you goods galore at rock bottom prices. Danks, the jeweler. *

REMOVAL.—Messrs. Hughes & Tate will move into the store-room in Opera House Block, now being used by Mack Huffman, about Jan. 1st.

DON'T forget the Maccabees entertainment at Walton's Opera House, Thursday night, next. You are cordially invited to come and bring your friends.

TO show how little the difference is noticed in time, the town clock has been running at standard time for several days without half the people being aware of it.

MR. A. C. SINE's lecture at Old Fellows Hall to night promises to be largely attended. He is thoroughly posted on "Old Fellowship" and will make it entertaining to all who attend.

Mrs. Davenport, of Ulster county, N. Y., was on her knees saying her prayers, but being too near the fire the flames caught her dress and she was so badly burned that she died soon after. The moral of this is not that you should not pray, but that when you do it is safe to keep a respectable distance from the fire.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

Egbert has put five in the 2:30 list this year.

FOR SALE.—Good and safe family horse. Apply to W. P. Walton.

Butter is lower than for years in Louisville, good being quoted at 8 to 10c.

Alex Martin sold to John Anderson a small bunch of butcher stuff at 1½ to 2c.

Josiah Bishop sold to J. T. Johnson, of Boyle, 50 hogs at 4c. They averaged 225 pounds.

Devil's Deputy is the name of a premium New York show horse with a record of 2:41.

A load of Christmas cattle, weighing 1,475 lbs., sold for \$625 on the Chicago market last week.

The pacing mare, Belle Vara, is a branded pony, but she did some good work last season.

Peter Nelson, Budd Doble's horse-shoer, will shortly visit Europe and study horseshoeing abroad.

Burglars cracked the safe of the Nicholasville Milling Co., and got only 15 coppers for their trouble.

J. Owesley Evans, of Boyle, bought a lot of cattle of Jesse Fox at 2½ to 3c and a lot of late yearlings of John Woods at 3½.

The get of Onward won \$45,156 the past season. Of this amount his three-year-old daughter, Beuzetta, 2:12½, won \$2,880.

Jesse Fox sold to Alex R. and James N. Denny, 47 feeders averaging 1,050 pounds, at 3.70. These cattle lost nearly 100 pounds each in the drive from Wayne county here.

Joseph Wallace sold Tuesday to A. C. Miles, 20 shoats, averaging 100 lbs, 3½ cents. J. T. Veach & Co., Wilmore, sold to Simon Weihl, 40 head of 1,000 lb steers at 2½ cents.—Jessamine Journal.

The new Louisville Jockey Club has added the Louisville Futurity Stake to its already liberal list that will go far toward making the sport here what it was a few years ago. It will be for two years old at 4½ furlongs and will be worth at least \$10,000.

Mrs. G. B. Cooper had a narrow escape from a fatal death Saturday afternoon. Her cook was making soap in the yard and while out overseeing the job her dress caught fire. The cook, who was then some distance away saw the blaze and rushed to Mrs. Cooper, but in her excitement failed to render any assistance until that lady was almost enveloped in flames. Finally she regained sufficient presence of mind to throw a bucket of water on her, which no doubt saved her life. Mrs. Cooper's dress and several skirts were burned nearly off of her, but strange to say a slight burn on her side and hands were the only injuries she received.

BAD NEWS.—Instead of checks for dividends after all these weary months of waiting, President R. W. Hocker, of the Metropolitan National Bank, of Kansas City, dumped a section of the North Pole around the spinal columns of the stockholders here by notifying them that they are expected to walk up to the captain's office and settle bad debts to the amount of \$250,000. That's the purport of it, the proposition is sugar coated slightly by calling it a reduction of stock, which the directors have deemed to be the best interests of the institution. If this reduction was to be paid to the stockholders in money, there would be no kick, but as each shareholder will be made to lose a third of his holdings, the proposition has cast a damper over that portion of the community directly interested. Some of the stockholders here will write that as rents and other expenses will be reduced, salaries might also be cut and an attempt made to run along as now. If not, they would like to get what is coming to them and have the thing off their minds. About \$50,000 of the stock is held here.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.—A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Stanford will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year, between 9 and 12 o'clock, a. m.

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Stanford will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Stanford will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

TO MY FRIENDS.

IN THIS VICINITY.

After a reconsideration, and hard times, I have concluded to have no public sale of my effects on the 22d, but

Will remain at Rowland

In the Coal Business.

And thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, hope by strict attention to business to maintain my reputation as the

Low Price Coal Man,

And a liberal share of your patronage.

Will handle all kinds of Coal,

And my prices shall be the lowest.

Respectfully,

S. D. ADAMS, Rowland.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

The Christian church elected Dr. W. B. O'Bannon and J. H. Baughman deacons at its Sunday morning's meeting.

The churches have resumed their regular Sunday night services. There was an addition to the Christian church Sunday night and the ordinance of baptism will be observed at the Wednesday's prayer meeting.

The pastor of a Louisville church asked a young man to cease talking during services Sunday night and on his refusing to do so he called a cop and the man was lodged in jail. The jail is the proper place for a man who can not behave in church or any other public place.

The Methodist meeting has closed after a continuance of a little over three weeks. Besides the sanctifications, there were 11 conversions and additions to the church, and the meeting will long be a memorable one in Stanford to those who saw such strange things come to pass among us.

Mrs. Davenport, of Ulster county, N. Y., was on her knees saying her prayers, but being too near the fire the flames caught her dress and she was so badly burned that she died soon after. The moral of this is not that you should not pray, but that when you do it is safe to keep a respectable distance from the fire.

The Methodist meeting has closed after a continuance of a little over three weeks. Besides the sanctifications, there were 11 conversions and additions to the church, and the meeting will long be a memorable one in Stanford

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
AT
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged. **WE**

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.
When necessary.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:00 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 12:37 p.m.
South..... 1:23 p.m.

Express train..... 1:51 p.m.
North..... 2:36 p.m.

Local Freight North..... 3:36 p.m.
South..... 3:07 p.m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about so minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Going North trains pass Junction City as follows: Blue-Grass Vestibule starts 6 a. m.; Vestibule Limited 1:25 p. m. Local 1:50 p. m. Florida Limited 2:30 p. m.
South—N. O. Vestibule 1:18 p. m. Florida Limited 2:32 p. m. Local 1:55 p. m. Blue-Grass Vestibule arrives 2:40 p. m.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest] United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
106 Wall Street, New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store in the new Owlesley Building. Stanford.



John B. Castleman. A. G. Lanham

ROYAL
Insurance Company
OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN
MANAGERS,
Commerce Building, Louisville
Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,
STANFORD, KY.

San Francisco. Portland

A World's Fair Record.
CHICAGO
—VIA—

MONON ROUTE
© LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.

PULLMAN'S AND PARLOR CARS.
ONLY LINE FROM LOUISVILLE

RUNNING - DINING - CARS.
—WRITE TO—
E. H. BACON, D. P. A., F. J. REED, G. P. A.
Louisville, Ky.

St. Paul. Denver

...IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST.
...THE...



Double Daily Trains
Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points.

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.
BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information enquire of

JOE'S RICE, Agent,
Stanford, Ky.

W. A. McQUOWN, Trav. Pass. Agent,
Junction City, Ky.

SIAM'S ARCHER FISH.

It Secures Its Food Supply in a Peculiar Manner.

The Unique Creature Brings Down Its insect Prey by Shooting It with a Drop of Water—How the Gun Is Worked.

"The sea is full of strange things," said a retired naval officer to a New York Sun reporter, "and a man in sailing around the globe sees many striking novelties, but to my mind the most curious and interesting inhabitant of the salt deeps is the archer fish of Siam. The feeding habits peculiar to each kind of fish seem to have developed a mouth exactly shaped and fitted for that special work, as can be seen by glancing at the mouth of any of the sucker family, which lives by drawing up food from the bottom; that of the carnivorous fish, as blues, mackerel, bass and sharks, which is wide, deep-jawed, and armed with sharp teeth to grip and hold the prey, and so with all varieties of creatures.

This archer, or jactulator, fish haunts the eastern shore of Africa, India's seas, and the Malay archipelago, occurring in fresh water streams that open into the sea as well as in salt water. The name has been earned by its way of capturing insect food. The method is to eject a drop of water from the long tubular mouth so forcibly as to knock bugs from the overhanging limbs of trees into the water, where they are readily devoured.

For years travelers have told of this remarkable fish, but their stories were, until within a few years, universally discredited by the common run of people. The fish usually swim in schools along the shoal edges of brackish creeks or ponds, where the weeds and rushes grow out into the water. These plants are inhabited by throngs of crawling creatures—spiders, mosquitos, ants and beetles. The archers slowly and quietly drift closer and closer to their victims, barely moving their wide, wavy fins, until within four or five feet, when they become immovable, with eyes fixed on the living target. Then they shoot, without ever showing the mouth above the surface of the water, the drops seeming to be propelled directly from the surface.

"It is not only insects on bushes and twigs that are taken in this way, for



THE ARCHER FISH.

the archers are expert wing shots as well. They will swiftly follow a moth or fly that happens to hover close over the water until within easy range, when they will usually bring down the victim at the first shot. Some observers say that the fish exudes a drop of sticky fluid, which gums the wings of the fly and renders them useless, but as simple water would do the same thing there seems to be no necessity for any such explanation.

"The fish are kept as pets in the gardens of wealthy Siamese, and to witness their prowess at shooting is one of the entertainments always offered to visitors. All of these parks or gardens contain pretty fountains and pools fringed by luxuriant ferns and palms. The bottoms are covered with bright, many-colored pebbles, and as the water is crystal clear and very shallow all the motions of the fish are distinctly visible.

"At Bangkok is the palace of the Siamese king, and in the spacious grounds surrounding it are many rare plants and trees, tame animals, and a large pond full of archers. They are favorite pets of the monarch, and he watches them by the hour. He has his attendants carry branches full of bugs to the pool and thrust them into the soft bank on the margin. Then he and his guests sit and watch the antics of the finned marksmen and their lively competition for the dainties. In color the archer would remind one of our fresh-water striped perch, but it is darker, and the hues are brighter and more striking. The fish only grow to be four or five inches long, and are of a flat, wide shape, not unlike the saltwater pumpkin seed, but with extraordinarily large, fan-like dorsal and ventral fins, and a comparatively small, feeble tail fin. The eye is reddish and very prominent, and their sight is so keen and they are so timid that an onlooker must be very quiet if he would not frighten them away. They die almost instantly on being taken out of the water, and if injured in any way they soon succumb. In death their gay coloring soon fades, and they become a dull greenish gray.

"They seem to be of a social disposition, always traveling in large companies. If they have any other defense than their powers of flight it has not yet been learned. They may have some poisonous drop with which they can wound or kill enemies, or they may be poor eating, or, as is more likely than either, they may be too quick to be caught; but, however it is, other and larger fish give the archers a very wide berth."

Price of Edible Serpents.

About the year B. C. 230 edible serpents were sold at the rate of twenty for 10 cents in the Egyptian markets. They were shipped to Rome. Italian serpents were cheaper, twenty for 15

WEDDING CAKE BOXES.

The Latest Styles and Materials for These Popular Souvenirs.

The origin of the custom of taking home a gift of wedding cake to "dream on" is apparently without record, and yet the present fad of distributing pieces of the bride cake in dainty boxes is the outgrowth of the old-time superstition.

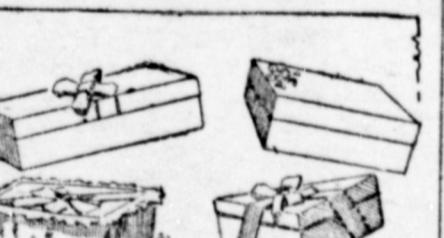
However, it is seldom the "cake" which is sent out in boxes, but that of an inferior quality, which possibly serves the purpose just as well in bringing "pleasing dreams and slumber's light" to those who place it beneath their pillows.

It is surprising to one uninformed to know how varied are the styles, shapes and sizes of these souvenir wedding cake boxes. One leading manufacturer makes wedding cake boxes in fifteen styles and a half dozen or more sizes, which are sold from \$4 to \$40 a hundred.

The most popular style and those of which the greater number are sold are those at \$40 a hundred, which are plainly and simply made of moire paper, with a silver edge about the lid. The boxes are all hand made, with the greatest care, by women and girls, and if the slightest mar from paste or imperfection from rough edges is perceptible, after finishing, the box is cast out.

The more elaborate styles are made upon special orders, and sometimes are marvels of expensive beauty, perhaps by hand painting, by the stamping of a monogram in silver, and so on. For one wedding of recent date, the souvenir boxes were of white satin, hand painted, and cost \$180.

A novelty, really more dainty and attractive than the satin, is the Biedene box, which is covered with fine crepe paper in white. The box opens like a casket, is either square or oblong and all round the cover is a tiny frill of the crepe paper. A narrow moire



WEDDING CAKE BOXES.

ribbon is fastened at opposite corners of the cover only, and ties in a full bow at the top, which obviates the necessity of untying the bow of ribbon every time the box is opened. The ribbons are put on almost entirely in this manner, so that the box may be preserved for a long while as a receptacle for jewels or trinkets on the dressing table. These crepe paper boxes cost \$18 a hundred and inside have a folder of heavy paper which protects the cake from greasing through the box. An ornamental edging of lace paper adds a tasteful finish to the inside.

Another dainty box, which requires no ribbon to enhance its attractions, is the one illustrated, with a cover decorated in silver. The box is square, and in one corner is a design in bowknots, which unite "two hearts that beat as one." It is covered with watered paper and has a silver rim to the cover.

Many of the long and narrow boxes have a monogram stamped in one corner, in either gold or silver, showing the intertwined initials of the names of both bride and groom. The triangular box is novel, but less popular than the others, as it is rather difficult, as well as wasteful, to cut the cake to fit in it.

All of these shapes may be carried out in crepe paper, either with or without a frill about the cover. The caterer, as a rule, attends to the matter of the souvenir boxes, which relieves the household of one of the many duties which crowd in upon one's wedding day.—Ella Starr, in N. Y. Recorder.

German Christmas Cakes.

Into one quart of molasses (New Orleans is best) put a tablespoonful of black pepper, one of cinnamon, a teaspoonful of ground cloves and the grated rind of two oranges and one lemon. Let this stand a day. Then add flour enough to make rather a stiff dough, add about four teaspoonsful of baking powder, which must be mixed with the flour, and a large spoonful of lard. Roll out the dough into long strips about as thick as your finger (working in more flour if too soft to roll), and with a sharp knife cut into pieces the size of a nut about half an inch long. Bake in a hot oven. Be careful not to put the nuts too close together in the pans or they will stick together. If they do, break them apart while hot.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Keep the Children Busy.

Teach children to do little things about the house. It trains them to be useful, not awkward, in later and more important affairs; it gives them occupation while they are small, and it is really an assistance to the mother in the end, although she always feels during the training period that it is much easier to do the thing herself than to show another how. This last excuse has done much to make selfish, idle, unhandy members of an older society, and should be remembered, in its effects, by the mother while her little ones are beginning to learn all things, good and bad, at her knee. Occupation makes happiness, and occupation cannot be acquired too young.

Milk in the Sick Room.

When a milk diet is prescribed for one who has an acid stomach, it is often best to add a little lime water to it. Lime water is made by turning two quarts of hot water over a piece of unslacked lime an inch square. When it is slackened, stir and let stand overnight. In the morning pour off as much liquid as is clear and bottle it. To half a pint of milk add a teaspoonful of lime water. Lime-water tablets ready for use are to be found at most pharmacies. Alum-benzenized milk is made by putting the whites of two eggs in a glass jar with one pint of milk, and shaking them thoroughly.

Law and Engagement Rings.

An important decision has just been pronounced in Vermont as to engagement rings. A young man sued to recover one that he had given to a young woman who, after accepting the ring, repudiated the engagement. The judge decided that it must be returned or else that the recipient must fulfill the conditions under which it was presented. The English courts some years ago decided that an engagement ring is not recoverable under any circumstances.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

Some Pleasing Ideas Imported from the Far East.

White and Gold to Give Way to More Comfortable Colors—A Charming Japanese Room, Neat as Wax

—An Indian Corner.

After the deserts of white and gold which our modern drawing rooms show us, a little oasis in the shape of an oriental interior is very welcome. We, whose bodies are not encased in iron corsets or padded satin coats, feel keenly the need of a rest more yielding and solid than that afforded by the spindle-legged, dainty, fragile Louis XV. chair or sofa, pretty and dainty though they be.

A charming room is in Japanese style and quite as clean and dainty in appearance as a Louis XVI. apartment. The floors are covered with greenish white matting, the walls are of sliding panels, which are carved with stocks and chrysanthemums; hung at intervals around the room are panels of white silk embroidered in delicate colors.

The furniture is composed of very roomy wicker chairs, cushions humped on a low divan, covered with a rug, in one corner; and a long bamboo sofa. The windows are of plain glass, covered with white paper, on which are tints of greens, pinks and blues, which, as one looks steadily, resolve themselves into gay and lightly-drawn pictures of birds and flowers, and women with wonderful almond-shaped eyes, and wonderful pomegranate mouths.

A Japanese room is very charming in summer, but its rather bare beauty is not very inviting in winter. A Turkish room is very comfortable and extremely inviting as an antechamber off one's library. One arranged for popular bachelor of New York was all done in the reds and blacks met with so often in the oriental rugs, and was a wonder of comfort and effectiveness.

The walls were painted a dull red, with a deep fringe of black and gold design on a red ground. A dado of Turkish rugs, which reached to a height of six feet, went around the entire room, giving it an air of untold warmth and comfort. One corner was partitioned off by lattice work, painted black. In this corner was a divan built to go across the corner and covered with a soft mattress and a scarlet silk shawl. On the walls hung queer old medals, miniatures of fair women set in frames of coral, tigers' teeth and old coins. A pipe rack, on which hung meerschaums, Indian clay pipes and "hookahs from Stamboul," occupied a niche, while pictures—all odd ones—



INDIAN CORNER.

were scattered about in every direction. The window had a seat cushioned in scarlet and a yard of fret-work painted black formed a perfect cozy corner. A wrought iron lamp hung from the ceiling, and a tiny coffee stand, inlaid with pearl and holding a coffee set of egg-shell fineness, gave the last touches to this very eccentric and effective apartment.

An Indian corner makes a very handsome bit in any house, and a description of an Indian room may not come amiss. The walls and ceiling were divided into panels, each of which contained a most delicate design in Indian wood carving. A dado of rugs reached from the floor to the height of four feet. Its doors were exquisitely carved in bas-relief, and great mirrors, with tremendous elaborately-carved frames, are placed among the walls, while rare tapestries of linen decorated with blue and red figures and accompanied by odd characters in black ink, spell out to those who know Hindustani the legend of some goddess of India. An Indian corner is suggested in our picture, which, without the cost and study involved, would be artistic and pretty.

N. Y. Advertiser.

How to Make Meat Croquettes.

For six persons, have about one pint of finely chopped cooked meat. Add one tablespoonful each of flour and salt; three of butter; one teaspoonful of pepper; one-half pint of water. Make a thickening of the flour, water and butter, and heat to boil, then add the meat to which the seasoning has been added. Cook a few minutes, then remove from the fire. When cool, shape with the hands into cylinders or balls. Dipe each into beaten eggs, then roll in fine bread crumbs, being careful to see that every part is coated. Fry in deep fat, arrange on a napkin and serve at once.

Law and Engagement Rings.

An important decision has just been pronounced in Vermont as to engagement rings. A young man sued to recover one that he had given to a young woman who, after accepting the ring, repudiated the engagement. The judge decided that it must be returned or else that the recipient must fulfill the conditions under which it was presented. The English courts some years ago decided that an engagement ring is not recoverable under any circumstances.

HAPPIEST DAYS FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Read in the columns of the best Pictures.

Size 12 x 24 inches: 75c.

16 x 24 inches: 100c.

18 x 24 inches: 125c.

20 x 24 inches: 150c.

22 x 24 inches: 175c.

24 x 24 inches: 200c.

26 x 24 inches: 225c.

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 18, 1894

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

INFERIOR MOTIVES.

A Point to Be Considered in the Education of Children.

It is most important in reasoning with children that only the best motives for conduct should be given them, and never inferior or wrong ones.

A conscientious child will often make mistakes and do the wrong thing, while he has the most sincere and unselfish desire to do the right one. Such actions in such children should not be scolded or condemned too harshly. For it is the motive that most matters. So long as the intention be right the action may be amended, and the child learn from his error to avoid it in future.

The difference between the motive and the action, and their interdependence are not often enough explained to children. It is more possible for a child to understand the distinction than people usually think. If, as might easily be done, the teacher would put the idea into simple and familiar words, most children could grasp it, and learn to be their own guides in future, and that is what all child teaching should tend toward, or it is teaching thrown away.

Children quickly appreciate high motives. To urge your boy to do right because it is brave to do so, or because it is honorable, or because it is true, is to speak to him in a language which he can understand as well as you. And to know only such motives tends to make him the truthful, brave or honorable boy you wish him to be.

On the other hand, to habitually incite him to goodness because of the candy which comes to good boys or the punishment which awaits bad ones, is to create in him only the motives of greed and fear. These incentives are not only demoralizing to the character of the child, but the forces of them is weakened as the boy grows older.

Again, it is a mistake to appeal to "outside" motives with children, such as acting for the sake of appearance or because some one is watching: "Be a good child, for uncle is looking at you;" "Don't be rude to your sister or misbehave at the table while company is here;" "How ugly it looks for a little girl to be disobedient or unkind!" "See how pretty it is to be amiable or generous!" "People always admire a gentle little girl." Such phrases surely do not show a child the best reasons why he should do right. Children do understand and appreciate better ones. And children have a right to the best. They have a right to good motives as those we try to live up to ourselves.—Harper's Bazaar.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Run spoons with salt to remove egg stains.

Pans and tubs saturated with glycerine will not shrink.

The latest clothes prop for the back yard is a slender iron pole.

Tight collars are apt to produce a permanent swelling of the throat.

After knives have been cleaned they may be brilliantly polished with charcoal powder.

Dishcloths should be washed out in hot, clean soapsuds daily and boiled in soda once a week.

Upon curtaining the principal part of the embroidery is now placed upon the turnover portion of the top. This has much the effect of a valance when well overhauled.

A rug made of old ingrain carpet, cut bias and sewed on to ticking or denim with carpet thread, is said to last ten years and grow softer and prettier every year. The preferred width of the bias strips is one inch, and they should be sewed—by the middle—on the foundation, at spaces a quarter of an inch apart.

For a dry shampoo the hair should be loosened, then every inch of the scalp should be gently rubbed until all the dust and dandruff are loosened. The hair should be parted in different parts of the head and brushed with a very stiff little brush until the scalp is clean, and the hair also. Then it should be rubbed with alcohol or some hair tonic and the snarls gently combed and brushed out.

For shampooing get five cents' worth of powdered Castile soap, the same quantity of borax; add to them a tablespoonful of alcohol, the beaten yolk of an egg and a pint of hot water. Put this in a bottle and cork. There is sufficient for three or four shampoos, as it only takes a small quantity applied to the scalp to cause a good lather, which must, however, be carefully rinsed out with several basins of warm water.

Vaseline for the Toilet Table.

Vaseline should have a place on every well-regulated toilet table. Rubbed into the eyebrows and on the lashes it stimulates their growth. It is sometimes good to take internally, as a remedy for colds. It is an excellent salve for burns and cuts. It should not be used much on the face, however, as it produces a growth of hair.

What Benzoin Will Do.

Benzoin is one of the best friends of woman. A few drops of it in a basin of water gives a pleasant odor to the face and hands. It helps to whiten the skin and to tighten it. Tan and wrinkles are both removed by its action, and, combined with glycerine or alcohol, it is an excellent lotion.

Buczin's America Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, eczema, chilblains, canker and other eruptions. It is positively claimed to give perfect satisfaction. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

NYE IN THE ST. CROIX

HE DWELLS ON THE ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION THERE.

And In Writing of It All He Tells of How the Cyclone Monkeys With His Anatomy, and of His Leg, That Was Laid Up in a Glass Case For Repairs.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

IN THE ST. CROIX VALLEY DURING THE INDIAN SUMMER OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

It seems almost incredible now, looking over this most beautiful and prosperous country, which pours a flood of wealth into the coffers of the New England farm mortgagors, that where we now stand the rank thistle once nodded in the wind and the wild fox or the woodchuck dug his hole unscared.

Here, where the shriek of the locomotive on half a dozen Chicago lines entering St. Paul and Minneapolis echoes up and down the beautiful lake, and where once the godless barbarian rose from his couch unblest and uncivilized, there now stands a penitentiary with a seating capacity of 1,800 and turning away business every day.

Where now is the bronze maiden with the chapped feet?

Echo answers, "Heavens gone, all same woodbine!"

Here, where cultivation has reached the very apex of Norwegian refinement, and where the other evening I disappointed a large audience as a sub-



THE BED FELL.

stitute for Ca-nute Nelson, known and beloved here in the northwest as the Little Short Necked Norwegian, once the dusky warrior had his home, and in the crisp spring weather his fiancee strained the golden maple syrup through her blanket, yet warm from her bronze shoulders.

"What changes have come here!" as one of my Pop friends said last evening. Forty-two years ago I came to this country and found it in the very strong of barbarism. Indians without suitable underclothing for this rigorous climate roamed up and down the St. Croix and violated the game law with impunity. No white man's life was safe. It has taken me over 40 of the best years of my life to bring about a change, but in that same valley there are now a thousand schoolhouses, one nominal school in this congregational district, as my Pop friend says, and 150 churches that are almost self supporting.

One can hardly believe that here where now we sit surrounded by all that can go to exalt and embellish life, a few brief years ago the nasty Indian camped out and lived joyous and jollies. He did not know that by sin death came into the world. He knows it now; also that pneumonia comes with log houses and steam heat, late hours and a crock full of Stillwater wassail.

Since then we have come through all the various periods and strata that go to build the geological abutments upon which rest civilization and appendicitis. No one had appendicitis when I came here on the stern deck of a horse in 1852. We had no comforts, no parasites, no esoteric research, no acute gastritis, no erotic poetry outside the lumber camps, and I was baptized by the same man who shod my steers. Those were grand old days, and no one hesitated about being immersed by a man who could stagger a stag with one blow or hold the hind leg of a clay bank mule till the ornery brute ruptured himself with suppressed wrath.

I tell you these pioneer expounders of the Scriptures never drowned anybody. I've seen a 300 pound man immersed in the Kinnie Kinnick, and after playing him a few moments the preacher landed him on the bank, jumped up out of the water, cracked his heels together and called for another. It was March, and ever and anon a 25 pound cake of ice would hit the parson in the back, but the rosy old apostle liked it, and we often had to go into the river and pull him out by force, he liked it so well.

Then came the vast appetite for real estate, when every one was excited, and even the preacher said one day in an absent-minded way as he opened the Bible, "Brothers and sisters, today you will find my text in the N. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of section 9, township 38, range 18, west."

The little upper Mississippi steamboats came up the river after the ice went out, and one long toot of the whistle would empty a church in eight minutes. Some of these little boats were like the Georgia steamer with the one horsepower engine and 12 horse whistle. I remember a little boat with a pocket engine and a calliope, and every time the calliope played the boat stopped. Sam Jones says there are too many Christians like that. When they "holer" amen, they stop.

It was near this spot where I am writing that my brother, now persecuting attorney of Minneapolis, once invited me to come with him and participate in a cyclone. It did not last long, but the tailors now make one of my trousers legs three-eighths of an inch shorter than the other.

People now come hundreds of miles to view the spot. I have referred to this

accident before, and probably by referring to it again now those few who believe it will go over to the majority, but I can prove it by two physicians, both of whom set my leg, and a third physician who reset it about a week later when my bed fell down.

I was placed on a cheap bed and an extension put on the leg—that is, a piece of adhesive plaster was put on the sole of the foot, and to this a cord was attached which passed up over the foot of the bed and over a pulley to a couple of flat irons which kept my limb pulled out to its full capacity all the time when the bone was knitting. One day I heaved a sigh, and as I did so the bed fell with a loud report, leaving my foot in the air.

Gosh, how it hurt!

A nurse and my fond wife were there, but they could not pull me out from the chaos of bed and shattered legs. All they could do was to wring their hands and put cologne on my brow.

It was one of the saddest situations I ever accepted. Finally my wife, who is a woman of quick intelligence, suggested that I could be slowly elevated by an educational process. She got two sets of cyclopedia and some of my own literary works, and with these she managed to build up under my giant frame as I went up on one elbow at a time, so that when the doctor came I was resting, white and faint, with a work on phrenology under my head and a big octavo on lumbering in the northwest under my lumbar region.

The cyclone is a very quick movement of disturbed air in various directions and is injurious to animal life. It is, as I may say, in almost every case, acute disturbance of aerial particles resulting from inflamed climate.

The careful student of atmospheric phenomena notices at first a small cloud about the size of a man's hand, but very soon it assumes the size and blackness of threatened tariff legislation, and before one can find the key to his cyclone cellar he is twisted so that he looks at the future over his shoulder blades and tears of anguish roll down over his eyebrows into his ears.

When I rose on my good leg to go to the assistance of my brother, the sharp bones of the tibia and fibia cut through the lacerated flesh, and also spoiled a comparatively new pair of pantaloons. The green leaves of the forest had been whipped to a mucilage by the wind and hail and plastered over fences, houses and even horses. Our horse was hanging by his breeching from a lonely tree, plastered with green, and the blood was all rushing to his head. I moaned and sank into a pool of mud, hail and rainwater.

My patience, how my leg did ache me!

Help was miles away, but busy relieving the distress of the injured and comforting the bereft or searching for the dead at Clear Lake. It was a memorable night. I lay on my back looking up at the alternate cloud rack and the cold, unsympathetic planets. Now and then it would rain some more on my upturned spectacles. Nothing is more annoying than spectacles in a cyclone.

My brother paced the torn and disheveled road near me, almost crazed by the fear that his family had been killed during his absence. Finally a foot passenger came by on his way to the village, and we sent for relief. I asked for a stretcher, a physician, a rubber blanket, a bottle of moxie and an evening paper.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

After 24 hours I saw that I would have to wear a hickory leg up the golden stair, as things looked, and so I had six good healthy pallbearers take me to the evening train, put me on the bag-

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

After 24 hours I saw that I would have to wear a hickory leg up the golden stair, as things looked, and so I had six good healthy pallbearers take me to the evening train, put me on the bag-

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

The accident occurred as the whistle blew for 6 o'clock, and it was midnight when relief came. I can recall the circumstances almost without effort. A kindly dentist pulled my leg and then set it as one would set hen—that is, he fenced it in with pieces of fence boards. He tied these to the shattered limb as far as the fracture and then stopped so that he prevented circulation and yet gave no protection to the agonized leg. By morning it had swollen to its full capacity, and I shall carry down to my tear soaked grave the scars of those diagonal blisters made by the accursed bandages.

They want to see him bite the bedding and froth at the mouth and regret that he tried to be saved by good works.

However, we will let that pass. Times are improving, and even as the world is being lighted by a new and searching light, seen only a few years ago in the stormy sky, so "the morning light is breaking" in some of the dark old smelly catacombs of misguided belief, and one day a broad minded, liberal, just humanity will worship the same loving and unresentful God beneath a wide, all sheltering and unmortgaged roof.

Gosh, how it hurt!

A nurse and my fond wife were there, but they could not pull me out from the chaos of bed and shattered legs. All they could do was to wring their hands and put cologne on my brow.

It was one of the saddest situations I ever accepted. Finally my wife, who is a woman of quick intelligence, suggested that I could be slowly elevated by an educational process. She got two sets of cyclopedia and some of my own literary works, and with these she managed to build up under my giant frame as I went up on one elbow at a time, so that when the doctor came I was resting, white and faint, with a work on phrenology under my head and a big octavo on lumbering in the northwest under my lumbar region.

The cyclone is a very quick movement of disturbed air in various directions and is injurious to animal life. It is, as I may say, in almost every case, acute disturbance of aerial particles resulting from inflamed climate.

It was one of the saddest situations I ever accepted. Finally my wife, who is a woman of quick intelligence, suggested that I could be slowly elevated by an educational process. She got two sets of cyclopedia and some of my own literary works, and with these she managed to build up under my giant frame as I went up on one elbow at a time, so that when the doctor came I was resting, white and faint, with a work on phrenology under my head and a big octavo on lumbering in the northwest under my lumbar region.

The cyclone is a very quick movement of disturbed air in various directions and is injurious to animal life. It is, as I may say, in almost every case, acute disturbance of aerial particles resulting from inflamed climate.

It was one of the saddest situations I ever accepted. Finally my wife, who is a woman of quick intelligence, suggested that I could be slowly elevated by an educational process. She got two sets of cyclopedia and some of my own literary works, and with these she managed to build up under my giant frame as I went up on one elbow at a time, so that when the doctor came I was resting, white and faint, with a work on phrenology under my head and a big octavo on lumbering in the northwest under my lumbar region.

The cyclone is a very quick movement of disturbed air in various directions and is injurious to animal life. It is, as I may say, in almost every case, acute disturbance of aerial particles resulting from inflamed climate.

It was one of the saddest situations I ever accepted. Finally my wife, who is a woman of quick intelligence, suggested that I could be slowly elevated by an educational process. She got two sets of cyclopedia and some of my own literary works, and with these she managed to build up under my giant frame as I went up on one elbow at a time, so that when the doctor came I was resting, white and faint, with a work on phrenology under my head and a big octavo on lumbering in the northwest under my lumbar region.

The cyclone is a very quick movement of disturbed air in various directions and is injurious to animal life. It is, as I may say, in almost every case, acute disturbance of aerial particles resulting from inflamed climate.

It was one of the saddest situations I ever accepted. Finally my wife, who is a woman of quick intelligence, suggested that I could be slowly elevated by an educational process. She got two sets of cyclopedia and some of my own literary works, and with these she managed to build up under my giant frame as I went up on one elbow at a time, so that when the doctor came I was resting, white and faint, with a work on phrenology under my head and a big octavo on lumbering in the northwest under my lumbar region.

FIRE! -- FIRE!

"Procrastination is the thief of time." Delay no longer, but see

Kirby,
The Insurance Man,

At once. Union Central Life Ins. Co.; Fireman's Fund, National Fire of Hartford, Mechanics and Traders, Pennsylvania Fire Ins. Co., and as many more gilt edge Companies. A calendar for the asking.

CHANGE!

And they continue to come to Withers to get useful and ornamental Xmas, wedding and birth day presents. Household furnishing goods in all styles and prices to suit the people. Parlor suits, folding beds, oak, cherry and walnut suits. 100 different styles in chairs, a nice assortment of pictures, easels. Picture frames made to order.

Don't fail to see the

IMMENSE STOCK

Teat is being scattered broadcast through the country.

W. W. WITHERS,

Opposite the St. Asaph.

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

The Miraculous Walking Stick of St. Joseph Took Root and Blossomed.

There is a legend interesting in connection with the custom of extending festivities from Christmas to Twelfth day, or Epiphany. According to tradition, St. Joseph, while passing through the town of Glastonbury, rested on a hillside. His walking stick of dry hawthorn he thrust into the earth, when it immediately took root and the next day blossomed. Every year thereafter it blossomed on Christmas day, which was Jan. 6, old style. This thorn tree had two trunks and grew to an immense size. Many singular instances related of it obtained general credence.

Once in Queen Elizabeth's time a Puritan, hoping to root out the superstition attached to it, hewed down the larger trunk, but when he attacked the other he was miraculously prevented from accomplishing his task. His ax slipped, cutting his leg seriously, and a chip flew up and put out one of his eyes. The severed trunk lay for years attached to the earth by a mere fragment of bark, yet it grew and flourished. Even after it was taken away and thrown into a ditch it continued to blossom, while the standing trunk, all cut and mangled near the roots, spread its branches in a great circle and bloomed luxuriantly.

A long time afterward the second trunk was cut down, but the shoots from it were said to be growing in many places, each claiming to be the Glastonbury thorn. It is record that when the change of style was made in 1763 people were greatly perplexed, wondering on what day the Glastonbury thorn would blossom. A great crowd collected on Dec. 25, N. S., and finding no blossoms watched the tree until Jan. 6, the old Christmas day, when it bloomed as usual. To allay the excitement this caused the old day was observed for awhile in many places—New York Journal.

Christmas Greens For the Churches.

The most popular method for Christ-mas church decoration just now is to have a number of gothic designs in wood, which can be worked out very easily with evergreen leaves and holly, producing an excellent effect. These frames have the advantage of lasting from year to year. Wire frames of different shapes and sizes are also used to some extent and prove very desirable because of their lightness, a large cross, heart or anchor of wire frame frequently going in places where a similar article worked on wood could not be placed. The scarlet berried holly, the dark green and shining leaved ivy, green bloom pots of evergreen shrubs and the red Virginian creeper have all been utilized latterly for decorating the churches. Inscriptions by means of holly berries or in colored immortelles are also made, the latter being preferred, because some of the berries used at Christmas are poisonous, and children pick them up when they fall to the ground. Very thin lines of delicate looking green are carried from side to side so as to intersect each other in squares, and the crossed trellis work thus formed is dotted with flowers.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The Holly and the Ivy.

From the earliest times green boughs have been associated as one of the outward expressions of joy, and repeatedly in the Bible do we find allusions to them, notably in Nehemiah, where we read, "Go forth unto the mount and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches," to make booths thereof, and "there was very great gladness." Decorations may thus be claimed as decidedly Scriptural in their origin. The popular evergreens are rosemary, bay, laurel, holly and ivy, and in folklore we have many and frequent allusions to all of these. The hellebore, or Christmas rose, and the Christmas thorn, which flowers about this season, along with laurustinus and arbutus, are freely used in English decorations. A very quaint poem tells of the claims of the ivy and holly for precedence. Popular opinion places the holly inside and the ivy outside a dwelling.—Selected.

A FASCINATING FOOT.

KATE SANBORN SAYS ITS POSSESSION MAY WELL EXCITE VANITY.

In a Frank and Everyday Way She Exhausts the Subject of Feet and Winds Up With a Quotation From the Bible, A Word About Shoes.

Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.



E OUGHT all of us to pay more attention to our used and abused feet, and as on this theme we meet on a common footing let me be as frank in style as if talking by your side.

I was impressed lately by the remarks of a prominent public man, whose prettily daughter was sitting at his feet lacing his shoes, which were easy and sensible, but evidently expensive. His feet had the air of being valued and cared for, and as he looked down with a pardonable bit of vanity at these well shaped, well shod pedal extremities he said: "I often talk to my feet. I say to them: 'You have carried me uncomplainingly many a year and many a mile. I will try to repay your faithful, invaluable assistance by giving to you good care, comfort and cleanliness."

Then as an opposite picture there comes to mind an immense swimming pool connected with a mammoth hotel in California, where I used to sit mornings and watch the bathers enjoying the slide and diving, floating and general sport. And such pathological specimens of feet. Oh, horrors! A distressing collection of distorted misshapen terminations that had once been pretty, dimpled, pink toed, symmetrical feet! Knobs, excrescences, toes twisted and cramped and a corn on each, hardly a decent foot even among the women. A few young girls had not succeeded in spoiling theirs, but they were doing their best to attain that result. Artists find it almost impossible to secure even a natural foot as a model.

"Trilly" feet are rare, out of novels! A dainty, well kept, fascinating foot is captivating, and who can blame a woman for being vain of such a possession?

But if nature, aided by the laws of heredity, has not given a small foot with Andalusian instep and a spirited, coquettish expression—for feet express fully as much as hands—we can at least forbear to deform such feet as have been vouchsafed to us. Girls are far more sensible now about footgear than in my youth. Still further back many a charming belle brought on consumption by going to dances with silken hose and satin slippers, with no sort of extra protection, even in going through snow to reach her carriage. My generation were inclined to wear boots and shoes a size too short, vainly imagining it reduced the effect, whereas it but increased the breadth, making the tortured foot look like an overstuffed bran pin cushion and creating bunions and ingrowings. I know well that I labored to squeeze a 4½ foot into a 3 boot because a man whom I looked up to as a hero and demigod, as girls will, once said of my feet that they were so big he supposed that when I wanted to enter a door "I had to take them off, unscrew them, and begin endways!" He was weak on the theme of tiny feet and only said this in the interest fun. But how my poor punished toes did ache and rebel and pay me back in full for my idiocy!

Nowadays girls and women understand that a half size in extra length gives a stylish effect and adds to comfort. I offered a pair of pretty slippers, made for evening wear, with the fashionable French heel, to a schoolgirl whose foot was smaller than mine. But she said most seriously: "Oh, I could not wear those! My teacher at the gymnasium insists on my wearing a 5 always!" The craze for physical culture and athletics is a boon to the so long oppressed feet. Look at the shoes made for running or for long tramps or climbing mountains! I think the excessively broad sole is not a good innovation. Our feet are not shaped like a dustpan or a palm leaf fan, and the poor little toe, scraping along all alone, in unaccustomed space, is apt to make complaint. We care much more for the exterior covering than for what is protected. Patent leather is showy, "dressey," as they say, but is sure to draw the feet and will soon crack and look shabby. How well I remember the agony and mortification of a distinguished elocutionist who once dined with me, having the seat of honor. I saw he was suffering, but thought it courteous at first not to notice it. But he grew pale, and evidently something must be done. I proposed he should leave the table, and he worked away and tried to get off his brand new patent leather shoes. His feet were so swelled he had to call for assistance, and then he plunged the feet into cold water and had them rubbed, and at last in an old pair of slippers, a mile too big for him, he returned too late to enjoy a good dinner. He endured like a Spartan, but relief had to be obtained. He felt that etiquette demanded his remaining at his post. Old shoes (bless 'em!) must always be worn when one has to stand long or in traveling or whenever such an experience would be avoided. The feet should be bathed every night in warm, not hot water, made soft with a little borax, soda, pearlina or ammonia, and then rubbed with pumice stone on the heel to keep it smooth, occasionally giving a general rub with some such sim-

ple lubricant as vaseline, cosmolene, heated olive oil or the plebeian mutton tallow.

Cramps can easily be cured at home. They are caused by pressure. Remove that and prevent all friction. For the soft variety nothing is better than a piece of linen cloth dipped in turpentine. Remove the thorn from the most obstinate sort (after moistening with diluted ammonia) with a sharp penknife or an old razor. Use iodine for inflamed, swelling joints. A band of old fashioned sticking plaster wound round the entire foot is often a great comfort. Use powder in summer. Change stockings often. After all this comes warmth. Disease often strikes a fatal chill through thin soles or unprotected ankles. Warm feet in winter are the secret of freedom from colds. A pair of 15 cent cork soles will often ward off pneumonia. Running about the room with bare feet chilly mornings or even down stairs has caused death many a time to my knowledge. It may be all right for that wise monk somewhere in Germany to oblige his patients to dash barefooted through the snow. He puts them through proper treatment after the shock. We must not attempt it.

Then walking—this seems a simple thing, but how many people do you know who walk well, so that it is a pleasure to watch them? The majority reveal laughable, lamentable ignorance of the first rules for a good and graceful gait. Most persons show almost the entire soles of their feet as they approach you. Some strut along on their heels. Some toe in with one or both feet. The ball of the foot should first touch the ground or floor. At least we should aim for that and keep the sole down, springing a little on the toe. How many people over 35 can you think of who move easily or have any elasticity as they move? Tapping the floor with the feet nervously, as always seen on the stage, is forbidden by every disciple of Desarte. It is a natural but inelegant way of expressing impatience, anxiety or indecision. No one has learned the great art of self control who cannot keep his feet still under trying circumstances. Then the position of the feet in public places. Look at the long row of feet in a ferryboat, too absurdly many to try to describe. Many unconsciously wind one foot round the chair leg while eating. Some even sit on one foot.

Notice all this to learn better manners for yourself, but don't allude in a personal way to ill bred positions of feet in a public place, or you may get caught as I did. I had been listening to an interesting essay on grace in ordinary life, in sitting, standing, walking, etc., and after it was finished a gentleman asked to be presented to me whom I had long wished to meet. He complimented the speaker, owned the truth of the criticisms, and as I happened to see a young lady in front of us, with right foot twirled around her chair, I said, "Just look ahead of us at a striking instance of such bad habits." He looked. His face fell. He said rather sharply, "That is my daughter." Conversation naturally flagged, and he soon excused himself. I had unwittingly "put my foot into it." Pity me.

Last of all, but most important, don't make your feet carry you where you ought not to go, where you would be ashamed to be seen by those you best love. The Bible is considered old fashioned and mostly historical these advanced days, but it is full of warning advice on this as on almost every other subject enacted to our well doing. I give but one line from Proverbs, "Ponder the path of thy feet!"

KATE SANBORN.

TRUE AND FALSE EDUCATION.

Book Learning Is Often a Superficial Advantage—A Common Error.

All men and women who by native justice of mind or acquired freedom from prejudice have been able to consider the matter in the abstract must have become convinced that the tendency to judge a person merely by his collected treasures of book learning is an erroneous one, and that the idea of connecting the term "education" solely with schools and colleges is false. Education in its best sense means not the cramming in of a knowledge of accomplished facts, but a drawing out and developing of natural powers. A woman may be an excellent Greek scholar. She may be informed as to the successive events of history and science; she may have had as thorough an education in the technical sense of the word as she is capable of receiving, yet she may be as narrow minded, as faulty in her mode of thought and as lacking in wisdom as if she did not know the alphabet. In fact, in the broader sense, she has absolutely no education, because other persons' thoughts have been forced into her head instead of her own ideas being recognized and encouraged to develop. Strength and decision of character, quick reasoning powers and keen observation are as desirable results of a course of training as a knowledge of ancient history and the differential calculus. One of the commonest of errors, especially among women, is that of assuming that education consists in the heaping up of pieces of information, and that a person who has not an unending supply of facts at his tongue's end is stupid, unrefined and inferior. Mere scholarship, although an advantage, is a superficial one. Unaided it cannot make a narrow mind broad nor an undecided character decided. To institute it as the standard by which to judge the depth and mental power of one's friends is to make a mistake for which a lifetime can sometimes not atone.

ISABELLA PROCTOR.

For the Hair.

Much advice is given about brushing the hair. The best hairbrush is made of palmetto wood in Florida. Get two of these small palmetto brushes, take one in each hand and rub your hair and scalp thoroughly eight or ten minutes every day, not harshly, but just gently and briskly.

Presents For All.

A Big Display and Lower than Any One.

R. ZIMMER,

Is the man to buy your Christ Trix from. Everything from a Cheap Toy to an Expensive Present can be found in his stock. Big lot of Candies, Nuts, Fruits, &c. And

OYSTERS!

In Bulk or in Cans and put up especially for the Christmas trade. Call in and see my stock.

R. ZIMMER.

A - PRESENT!

FOR EVERYBODY.

What kind of a present would you like best? We know what will please you best. It is a donation of

UNCLE SAM'S CASH.

This is the present we propose to give to each customer buying merchandise of us. If you can save 25c, 50c or \$1 won't that please you? This is done every day at our store for those who know

A - GOOD - THING !

And are supplying themselves with the best values in Dry Goods, Carpets and Shoes ever offered to the people of Stanford and vicinity.

Nearly All Are Gone !

The cloth figures, brownies, toys, cats, dogs, monkeys that we are giving away with each purchase of \$1 or more. Ask for one when you buy \$1's worth. Will take pleasure in showing you through our stock.

SEVERANCE : & : SON.

COLLOSO

XMAS - - SALE !

We expect to move the 1st of January to the house occupied by Mr. Mack Huffman and will make the effort of our lives to sell all the goods we possibly can before that time. Relief to strained pocket books will be our motto. We will sell more goods for the same money now than was ever sold for the same money in our city. We want to carry as few goods with us as possible and low prices is

The GREAT MAGNET

We shall offer. We want to sell every Cloak and every Overcoat we have and will make price do it if possible. Our men's, boys', youths' Clothing shall be cut to suit your pocket. Novelty dress goods, broad cloths, Henrietta's, figured and plain black Dress goods, ladies' cloths and everything in that line must go. Men's underwear 20c to \$1.25; ladies' vests 10c to \$1; boys' underwear 25c to \$1; ladies' girdles \$1.25; our French' kid shoes \$2 to \$2.75; we offer the best man's boot ever offered at \$1.25 to \$1.50. Besides all these we have a big line of goods for Christmas that we do not want to move.

Sleigh Lap Robes, Fur Rugs, ladies', misses' and children's Muffs, Table Covers, Towels, Napkins and Dining Sets, Lace Bed Sets, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fascinators, Gloves, samples of Carpets in 1 yard pieces, the "J. B." and "P. D." Corsets and everything in, the you can get at

LOW - - PRICES.

We want to move as few goods as possible. With your help we hope to have very few to move. Come and see for yourself.

HUGHES & TATE.

Only One More Glorious Week

IN STANFORD.

We make this announcement that all may avail themselves of the

GREAT : OPPORTUNITY

Of buying Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, &c., at LESS THAN COST. Everything that is not sold by that time will be boxed and shipped to our other store. This is a chance of a life time to buy the best of goods at a mere shadow of a price, so don't delay but come at once to the last great sale of

B. F. JONES & SON !